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BESIDE THE PENDER.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POS BY MRS. HELEN A. MANVILLE.

Oh, the dreary loss, the longing
For the bright eyes seen no mee
Oh, the tender memories through
Through the heart's wide open
Till I hear sweet voices calling
To me as the night grows late,
In the wind low footsteps falling
Softly by the outer gate.

Mine the sorrow to inherit,
Theirs the glory and the peace,
Mine the sad and haunted spirit,
Theirs the joys that never cease.
Oh, my loved ones, safely chambere'. Neath the pall of snow-flecked fi
Dearcet, best-beloved, remembered
Ever in my waking hours;

Dear ones, who, when sleep is blessing
With oblivion my pain,
Come my sobing brow careving
With the old-time touch again.
I am nearing, slowly hearing
The far off re-union shore;
And this thoughs my heart is cheering—
We shall part, ah, never more!

### LEONIE'S MYSTERY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT,

AUTHOR OF "SAVED AT LAST," "THE COST OF A SECRET," "RACHEL HOLMES," ETC.

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CHAPTER IX.

The next day Mrs. Greeham and Maud returned, and Milly was obliged to exercise a little self-control—probably the effort did her good. Miss Maud was mere tireseme than usual, for she wanted to be confidential and relate some romantic episode that had befallen her during her absence; but as Milly soon discovered from her self-contradictions that one portion or the other of the story must be a lie, and was ill-natured enough tepoint out the discrepancies, Maud flew off in a passion, after lavishing a few flowers of rhetoric on her cousin, and went to visit her sister, Mrs. Ramsey, who would listen with less discrement than Milly displayed.

Later, there came a bouquet and a brief note from Walter Thorman, saying that he should see her that night, but not a word in reference to the request she had sent him the day before—no reason for not having called to see her.

"He does not even condescend to excuse

called to see ber.

"He does not even condescend to excuse

"He does not even condescend to excuse himself," thought Milly; "my letter was not worth so much as a meution."

That slight was more unpardonable than all which had gone before, and Milly inwardly vowed a bundred times that she would never, never forgive him, and brought her passion up to white heat again by the persistency with which she fastened upon that resolve.

vas mi-cereme; there was to be a ball night, given by one of the leaders of we have of late years adopted from the Con-tinental habit of breaking the austorities of Lent by at least one evening's relapse into

Lent by at least one evening's relapse into dissipation.

Mrs. Gresham had hastened her return in order to be present; she told Milly it was on purpose to act as her chaperone; but Milly in her misunthropy and her new unbelled in everything and everybody, said to herself that if her aunt had not been as cray over amusement as a girl of exteen, she would have left her (Milly) is provide herself with other countemancs, or to stay at home if she did not succeed in that, where the did not succeed in that, where the did not succeed in that the she did not exceed in that, where the memorable battle of Bannockburn back, and would have left her (Milly) is provide herself with other countemancs, or to stay at home if she did not succeed in that.

"How dare you speak to me!" she exclaimed. "Don't come near me again to night."

It was very absurd, I know, but considerable his provide herself with the same in finding from an of the counter of the knowledge. Milly's dress was not finished; Milly deprived that she did not care whether she went or stayed away, and Mrs. Gresham was divided between wrath and satonishmen down to make there fore a good call means as the forced her nice to go to work and sat down to make there was been fored by her covered the should learn what it was to make him really angry, and after that, both he and Leonis were led away by the mere power of concerning the counter of the knowledge, of Milly's finery had to be arranged by her cown elander fingers, stylish and French as it looked. As it was too late in the season for her same to afford her the extrawagence of a new gows, if she was engaged to a rich man, there was serious business on hand in hiding there was serious business on hand in hiding.

They danced, they whispered, they were as careless of appearances as two people are counted and the counter of the same of the same of the counter of the knowledge. Milly's finers was not finished; Milly do his heart, and lifted har by his words into a new ord.

Mrs. Dormer that the first prove the first

100 mag

a silk already worn under some wonderful combination of ribbons and tulis.

"I thought you would have it finished," Mrs. Gresham esid.

"I hate the sight of it," returned Milly; "I wish there were no such things as balls. I'd rather not go."

"Of course you must go," said Mrs. Gresham; "I never saw a girl like you—the wind is not more changeable! What on earth afts you lately, Milly?"

"Nothing," said Milly; "I hate parties." She ripped off the trimming with a jark from the ellk skirt, tore the fresh tulis that was to cover it, and altogether made such york that if it had not been for Ausi Eliza's skill and patience, the ball dress would have been a remarkable spectacle.

"I could bux that gir's ears with pleasure," thought Mrs. Gresham, but she restrained her temper. Milly was soen to be independent and rich; too severe a lecture would not be proper, considering has changed circumstances.

Tas evening came at last, and they were

independent and rich; too severe a lecture would not be proper, considering her changed circumstances.

The evening came at last, and they were en their way to Mrs. Lytton's, with Milly, out of her peacion and bitserness, wishing that she were being driven to her own funeral instead of a ball.

They had not been in the house long when Mrs. Dormer swam into the drawing-rooms more gorgeous than ever, in a dress which so lighted up her pale heauty that it seemed to have increased with the winter's dissipation, the late suppers, the interminable Germans, which had worn the freahness out of so many faces that had been youthful and blooming when the season commenced.

Of late, Leonie had paid very little attention to Milly or her girlish airs of state and dignity; she was growing into the habit of looking over Milly's head, unless they met absolutely face to face; not that she was angry or cared at all for her manner, except from its impertinence, or that which Mrs. Dormer called such.

To-night Milly vowed that she would not in any way notice her, even if Leonie addressed her cutright; she neither cared how it looked or what people thought; she would not do it, and there was an en'!

As ill luck would have it, when Milly was dancing her flounces caught in something, and her dress would have been absolutely runned had not Mrs. Dormer chanced to be standing near. With her habitual good nature she darted forward and extricated Milly, who was only giving fierce tugs that threatened utter annibilation to her draperies,

stare she darted forward and extricated Milly, who was only giving fierce tugs that threatened utter aunibilation to her draperies, while her partner made matters worse in trying to assist, with the awkwardness common to the male ex in the presence of such disasters. The skirt was icosened before Milly had time to see who it was that had aided her—she turned, exclaming—"I am so much obliged—"saw that it was Leonie Dormer, and stopped with the sentence half complete, her face changing so quickly that a mole could have discovered she would rather have had body and soul torn into fragments, as well as her dress, than have been indebted to that woman for assistance.

Leonie saw it plainly, smiled down at her wish a careless contempt which few women could have equalled, and said in her most indifferent voice—"Pray don't thank me, Mademoiselle; I

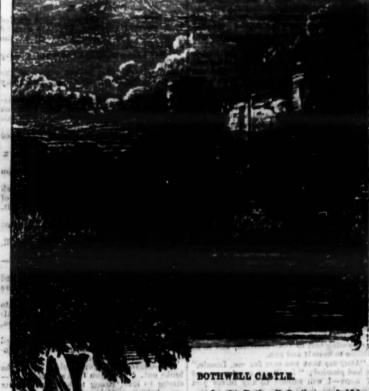
"Thank you," cried Milly sharply, in her mpatience. "Any way will do—ob, I don't care how it looks."

She turned into the hall, took Charley's

She sursed into the hall, took Charley's arm again and went down-stairs. The first sight that met her eyes was Walter Thorman dancing with her enemy—he had arrived during her absence, and Leonie had wickedly taken poscession of him at once.

When the dance was over, he came up to Milly as she stood leaning against a pillar at the upper end of the great drawing-room, while Wylde searched for a glass of water, for her throat seemed on fire.

"At last!" exclaimed Thorman. "Oh, my dearest Milly, it has been an age since I



Bothwell, and situated on a beautifully aloping bank overhanging the Clyde, stand the majestic rules of Bothwell Castle, the most imposing relic of castellated architecture in Scotland. In ancient

"The tufted grass lines Bothwell's ancient

hall,
The fox peeps cautious from the cravised wall, Where o ce proud Murray, Ciydesdale's an-olent lord, A mimic sovereign, held the festal board."

ocent ford, and increases, with the assessment of before in the presence of such assess. The skirt was isoseened before it milly and time to see who it was that had alled ber—she turned, exclaiming—"I am on much obliged—"saw that it was Leenie Dormer, and stopped with the sentence half complete, her face changing so quickly that a mole could have discovered she would are rather have had body and soul torn into fragments, as well as her dress, than have been in different voice—

Leenie saw it plainly, smiled down at her most indifferent voice—

"Pray don't thank me, Mademoi-elle; I this to the hank of the fluings; I cannot be could have equalled, and asid in her most indifferent voice—

"Pray don't thank me, Mademoi-elle; I this for the sake of the fluings; I cannot be completed to that woman for the rather have had by two enormous towers. The interior of the rather have had been observed, ways an historian, in reference to a large court, at the east end of which stood in bear to see a pretty dress rained," swept this for the sake of the fluings; I cannot be come on the same as her own radeness, rage at the woman's coloscor and various other the contending emotions, Milly could, with satisfaction have beaten the widow or pulled her cown hair. But it was necessary to behave in its extrembled to take her up-string, that she might find the complete of the court, is a circular tower, distinguished by the names and tamenting the misfortune, and congratulating her that it did not show in the least where it was pinned.

A minic sovereign, held the feestal board."

Some idea of the formier grandeur of this stately run may be formed, when we ment in the crumbling wills could not the hands of francis and the result of the hands of the mile to the hands of the mile town hundred and thirty-four feet thick, and in the conspicuous in the unceeding religious to the large in the fortile conspicuous in the much could have equalled, and asid in her most in the crumble of the construction of the result of the construction of the c

permitted to fall juto ruius is not known. It must, however, have been to a certain degree habitable during the stormy period of the Civil Wars, when it was occupied by the great Montrose, who dated from it a protection to Drammond of Hawthornden, by which the officers and soldiers under him were forbidden to injure or remove any property belonging to that elegant scholar. Little is now known as to the origin of this noble building. In the reign of Alexander the Second, and berony and castle of Bothwell were held by Walter Olfard, the Justiciary of Lothian, who died in 1242. Bothwell was besieged in 1337 by the Scots, who took it by storm and dismantled it. This was two years after Elward the Third resided in it for the space of twenty-six days. When the memorable battle of Bannockburn

was fought, Bothwell Castle was held by a fir Walter Fire-Gilbert. Afterwards the conquering Brane relieved him of his charge, and bestowed the castle and barony on Andrew Murray, Lord Bothwell, who had married his sister Christian Bruce. Archibeld, Earl of Douglas, next obtained it by marrying the helress of that family. After the forfeiture of the Douglasses, it was granted to the Crichtous; and on their forfeiture is was bestowed by James the Third on his favorite, John Ramsey. He being forfeited, James the Fourth gifted it to Adam Hebburn, Lord Hailes, whom he created Earl of Bothwell, It again reverted to the crown on the forfeiture of James. Earl of Bothwell, for the murder of Lord Darnley. From the crown is again passed into the hands of Francis Stuart, Earl of Bothwell, who made himself so conspiracies. After a lapse of years it again reverted to the Douglasses, through its alienation to the Earls of Angus in exchange for the Lordship of Liddeadals. In their possession it now is. "It has been observed," says an historian, is reference to Bothwell Castle, "that almost all its successive proprietors, up to the present family were unfortunate, as if the possession of it had been accompanied by a fatality inducing pentity and disloyaity, and consequent exile or death."

"O Bothwell Bank, thoa bloomest fair," is necknown of all facultish balls."

shores, it conjures up in all its distant beauty one of the loveliest scenes of his na-tive land. In proof of the antiquity of this air, we relate the following jucident, told in a book printed at Amsterdam in the year

a fook printed at Amsterdam in the year 1605;
While travelling through Palestine, a Scotchman observed a woman sitting at the door of a house, lulling her child to sleep to the tune of "Bothwell Bank." Overcome with emotion at hearing in this distant clime a strain so fondly familiar to his ear, the traveller addressed her, and discovered her to traveller addressed her, and discovered her to be a country-weman of his own, who, having wandered thus far from her Scottish home, had married a Turk of high rank. Charmed with the encounter, she introduced her countryman as a kinsman of her own, to her husband, who treated him with the greatest kindness, and whose influence was of real service to him during his stay in the country.

words so exaggerated, that she could not remain serious.

"Not tired of it already?" she asked, while Milly shook with a new sparm of fary at the sound of that cruel merriment. "At, you girls of to-day live too rapidly, you see."

"At least we have a sufficiently had example in the women, old enough to know bester," seterted Milly.

"You should take warning by it, child! Don't you see we good-naturedly make lighthouses of ourselves, to show you the way yes ought to go—but it is very naughty of you to remind me of my immense age," and she laughed again.

Milly could have dashed her clenched hands in the creature's scornful face, and been glad to gratify the unformine impalse.

"You laught you dans to laugh!" she

pulse.
"You laugh—you dare to laugh!" she muttered, while her white teeth showed through the parted lips, set hard, like a

through the parted lips, set hard, like a vice.

"Verily, Mademoiselle, I have no great dread of so doing," replied Leonie, quietly.
"But permit me to ask the meaning of this little private ball-room tragedy? I am out in my points from not having an idea of the part I am expected to play."

"You are always ready to act any part that is treacherous and false," replied Ellly, too mad by this time to attempt the too mad by this time to attempt the slightest restraint, or to care if she made hersif ridiculous.

hersif ridiculous.

Leonie had wholly forgotten the little scene of a few moments before—so busy with her own thoughts that she had hardly noticed Thorman's kissing her hand—but she remembered it now, and knew that Milly must have witnessed it.
"Ab," said she, with malicious emphasis;

"I begin to understand—you had not just entered the room!"
"I was here when you came," answered

"I was here when you came," answered Milly, defiantly.
"And you stayed?"
"I stayed."
"That is," interrupted Leonie, "you remained quiet—listening!"
The retort was cruel, but Milly's unlady-like manner had provoked it; besides she was startled at the idea that anybody had overheard their conversation, for they had spoken of that dreadful secret which weighed so heavily on her life.
"Not listening," returned Milly; "I neither heard nor wished to hear—but I saw—"

She broke off abruptly, suddenly recalled to a sense of the manner in which she was exposing her misery to her foe.

"Truly, you saw !" said Leonie, mockingly. "Dear me, how very shocking! Don't compromise me, I beg—that would be very hearties."

"If I had chosen, I could have done that before to night," exclaimed Milly, with such meaning in aer voice, that Leonie stared at her in wonder, while a sudden dread chilled

her heart.

"May I ask the solution of these mys-terious enigmas?" she asked, celdly, with-out a trace of the emotion that made her inwardly tremble, apparent in face or man-

"It would be very easily given," Milly answered, laughing insolently, in her turn, "Then I would advise you to offer it without dolay," said Leonie, haughtily,

when the man is furious against somebody led to be loves, and the woman a soured, embittered creature, who has rushed forth for an evening's excitement to escape recollections that called up the wretchedness and thraidom of her life too strongly to be entered the boudder, but would not retreat.

scious of what she did or said; and at he man she must have a few moments to berself. She ran away to the first empty room she found—saw with a shudder, that she had entered the bouddir, but would not retreat. It was added wretchedness to stand there and

It was added wretchedness to stand there and recall the events of that night which looked so far off—only a few weeks gone, but seeming whole years away—and Milly forced the fresh agony mercilessly upon her heart.

She stood shrouded among the window-curtains when into the boudoir came Walter Thorman and Mrs. Dormer. They were laughing and talking, saying all manner of ridioulous things which each knew meant nothing whatever, for each knew the other well enough to understand that this gayety only arose from bitterness and trouble.

while her eyes blazed down upon the girl from under her frowning brows. "When one man insults another, there is always the next distance—we are women, but helicute to, young ledy, I am not weak seeight or helpions seems to allow any business being to outrage me with imposity."

I think, however, you would be dightly at a low, "said Milly, trying to finishe her proud compresses," will Milly, trying to finishe her proud compresses, with one last, a low, "said Milly, trying to finishe her proud compresses,"

ent," eaid Leonie.

"You shall have your way then—besides, I was requested to deliver a message."

"Now it is a message—more and more mysterious," pronounced Leonie, while her heart beat almost to suffocation, and her brain whirled under the conviction that in some inexplicable way hints at least of her dismal story were in the possession of this girl whom she had regarded as a pretty, thoughtless child, but who had unexpectedly turned upon her with the implacable fury of a Medea.

"Year a message"

fiantly.
" Low good of you to take so much trouble "How good of you to take so much trouble for a person whom you seem to hate with such energy," returned Leonie, trying for any careless words that would give her yet an instant's breathing space to call upon her strength before the stab, whatever it might be, should strike her.

"I did not seek the office," retorted Milly; "it was forced upon me—I had no desire to occupy myself about you or your secrets."

"Dear me, how could the knowledge have come to you? Have you been visiting an astrologer, Miss Crufton?"

"No matter where I received the tidings," and Milly; "all that can concern you are the words themselves."

"And those?"

" And those?"

You wish to hear them ?"

"You wish to hear them?"
"Bless me, haven't I been trying to get the oracle to utter them for the last free minutes?" demanded Leonie, with a laugh that was so plainly heliow and forced that at a saner moment Milly would have been softened, but it only made her more unyielding now. "You are sure you did not dream the whole matter, Mademotselte?"
"Of that was hell index."

dream the whole matter, Mademoiselie?"
"Of that you shall judge tou,"
"Oh, I don't believe you will ever give me
the opportunity," cried Leonie, while the
floor surged up and dewn under her feet
like a suip in a tempest, the lights swam
in one great globe of fire before her eyes,
and the beat of the music struck her ear
like the shriek of lost spirits rejoicing that
the hour of her dewnfall had come at
last.

last,
"Yes, yes—don't be afraid of that," said
insane Milly, "You remember the drive
we took the other day—your sending Mr.
Lasley and me out of the way—your fainting—the disappearance of the emerald ring
—yourspective denial that you had worn it
—you remember?"

your positive denial that you had worn is you remember?"
She had spoken so rapidly and with such venousous ire in her repressed tones that she had actually to pause for breath. Leonie Dormer stood motionless—not a muscle quiverel—her eyes never wandered from Milly's face; despair and agony worse than the pangs of death tore at her soul, but she was prepared, and there was no show of emetion was the steely ring of her voice, as she made answer—

ahe made answer—
"I remember."
"I knew it was false," pursued Milly, mpidy; "false, false—like every word, every look of yours—"
Leonie interrupted her by one quick movement—it was as if she had started forward to tear the secret from the girl's lips, but in a second she had fallen back into her former passive attitude, and stood there waiting for the flual thrust.

"You were right," hiesed Milly, "it was not lost! I was right, too—you had lied!"
No movement from Leonie; unseen by either, a man paused on the threshold of the room, and stared is wonder at the faces of the twe.

ot lost! I was right, boo-you had lied!"

No movement from Lecuie; unseen by ther, a man paused on the threshold of the bom, and stared in wonder at the faces of he two.

"I know," continued Milly, "that Philip

seen sum tamila monther, there is always the solidated on a body or a low- or process of a solidated on a body or a low- or passans before the contengs me with imposity."

If think, however, we would be slightly at a low," said filling summer poor, "like Milly," may be summer poor, "like Milly," may be summer and the said of the

his joy, roused to a consciousness of the error she had committed.

He had goue away obediently when she bade, so bleet under that vague admission that Leonie was frightened at the consequences of her failure to shide by her resolution, and had worn this day out in anxious fears of the pain which her words might yet cause him—not herself, she did not think or care for that—she could bear anything, except seeing him suffer. Leonie knew that she loved him; that for the first time in her life her heart was wholly given up to an affection surresoning and enthusiastic as that of a young girl, coepened by all the strength and stability of her womanhood. And now after toose brief hours, they must tous, and she heard his voice in angry question, and she heard his before her. Oh, life was too had upon her—she could not endure it—she could not! Yet there she sat, pale and determined, giving no trace of the tumult that raged in her bosom, the almost uncontrollable longing to fall at his feet, begging him to kill ner, but to let her roal grout with a last assurto fall at his feet, begging him to kill her, but to let her soul go out with a last assur-

to fall at his feet, begging him to kill her, but to let her soul go out with a last assurance of his love.

As he repeated the words that he had heard Milly Crefton speak, for an instant there was a pleading for mercy in her dilated eyes, but she uttered no word.

"And this is the woman that I left this morning," he went on, "believing myself cared for—loving with all the strength of my heart! Were you playing with me, Leonie Dormer—amusing yourself with my folly? For Gud's sake, speak—don't sit there like a beautiful stone image with neither heart or feeling."

"What do you expect me to say?" she asked in a voice that sounded cold and hard from the terrible effort she made to keep it from breaking into a moan.

"Anything—anything—I will believe you!" he cried, so tortured by his dread of losing her, that even the natural quick jealousy of his nature was swallowed up in it. "I think the simple truth would be that Milly Crofton is crazy," she said more quietly, still hoping to ward off the estrangement that must come soon she knew. It was so hard to lose him—inevitable as she felt it to be, she could not re-ist trying to hold fast to his affection a little lunger. When his

to be, she could not re-ist trying to hold fast to his affection a little lunger. When his tender care was gone out of her life, she should be whally alone—oh, she could not

should be wantly another the best of the looked like a little fiend," replied he; "what on earth put her in such a state?"
"Now that, I can honestly say, I do not know! I was here talking to Walter Thorman, and after he had gone, she flow at me

itie a small tigres."

"You have teased her mercilessly; you know she is engaged to him—and—and " Well !"

He was looking gloomly at her; dreading a quarrel, yet mathic to repress his jesious anger.

"And the ring!" he saked. "Am I to know to whom it was given?"

"I did not give is," she answered, with a flesh of her old unit; "II shall answer no mere quantion—you must think what you will—but as hereas is above us, I did not give it,"

"Then it was heat—ctoien! Why not take measures to get it hack since you know whore it is?"

She remained affact.
"By heaven," he exclaimed, "then I'll try, and I was you it shall fare ill with the hands in which I find it."
She rose from her seat and turned to leave the room.

She rose from her seat and turned to leave the room.

"I can ealy say that if you interfere in r this metter," she said very calmiy, "you and I will not even be acquaintances any longer."

"Are you going to leave me like this, Leonie?" he pleased.

"There is nothing more I can say," and her voice began to tremble. She peared a moment, and went on in a tone that sounded harsh and cruel. "Yes, one thing more! Go away from me—never seek or speak to me agaio—it will be for your happiness."

"And yours, Leonie!"

"Mine! Oh, I hearved to let that take care of itself long age, " she replied with a laugh that was like a sob, and before he could speak again she was gone. speak again she was gone.

CHAPTER X.

As Milly accended the steirs when she fled from Leonie's presence, Thorman chanced to see her, and followed her up to the

dressing-room.
"May I come in, Milly?" he saked, passing in the door.
Bhe was standing in the centre of the floor—she turned quickly and said in a husky

"Come in—yes, I want you—I have some thing to my—you must bear me. I set yo free! You are a bad, false man—from the night I will never speak to you again." "Miley!" he eried, absolutely frightense by her sensearence.

free! Ton are a bad, false man—from this night I with never speak to you again."

"Mily!" he cried, absolutely frightened by her appearance.

"Dus't call me by that name," she exclaimed; "never dare to speak it again."

"What ails you?" he asked. "Are you mad, child?"

"Kes—child!" she repeated with such borrible bitterness that all the suffering of the past weeks seemed to burst out upon it.

"That is what you thought me—a child!"

He caught her hands and held them fast in spite of her chraggles.

"Dus't leek se," he said; "stand still, Milip! What is the matter?"

"Let go my hands!" she exclaimed.—"

"Don't seem se—don't come near me."

He was so startled by her emotion, and his dread of the effect upon her, that there was no room in his mind fur anger.

"I love you, child," he said, roused into an exruestness that had never warmed his voice before; "you know that I love you, dearest child!"

She forced herself away from him, pushed him back and stood leaning against the window-sill, panting for breath.

"You leved me as you would a child," she broke out. "I tell you I am a woman now—strong to love, strong to hate, and I hate you—hate you with a force my love never had—hate you for the knowledge you have brought to me—hate you for the woman's experience that has taken away my youth—hate you for what you are, for what you have made me!"

"Mully, Mully!" he could only exclaim, standing stunned by this passionate utterance, this outburst of fiery strength from the creature who had been his playshing and his toy.

The real nature, which happiness might have developed slowly, had sprung to sudden maturity, distorted and warped under the suffering of the past weeks and the madness of the past hour. Milly's childles hinocence, Milly's May-day was gone forever.

"What has made you like this?" he demanded. "Speak to me—explain."

"Explain?" she repeated. "I was here in the room—I saw and heard you!"

"You don't love me—you don't know me! You loved a child—I am a woman, hard and strong."

Her passion revolted him; he b

strong."
Her passion revolted him; he began to

grow angry.
"You set like a crasy thing," he said.
"Speak sensibly—explain what you wish."
"Go out of this room," she answered;
"and as you go, remember that you pass out
of my tife forever—go!"

of my tife forever—go!"

Then his mood changed; his anger subsided; there was a depth, a fearful reality in her manner and words which he had not understood at first. He could not lose her in this way; here was a revelation he had little expected! Could this furious, unyielding woman, be the child whom he had played with and sought to punish into obedience? "Only listen to me, Milly—"

"There is no need; I tell you I saw and heard."

"But you are mistaken—let me explain—"

"But you are mistaken—let me explain—"
"Oh, stop!" she interrupted, with a gesture
of absolute abnorreace. "There has been
classhood enough—desset enough! I don't
know why you lied to me and trilled with me out of your pitiful man's vanity—but don' attempt it any more,"

"How dare you say that I have lied?" he exclaimed. "By what right do you suspect me of treachery? I tell you that want you saw and heard is easily explained—"
"I want no explanation—I will hear none!"

"I want no explanation—I will hear none!"

"Then you are mander that I thought."

"Not mad now—coming to my sen-es. I have been mad! Os, I don't care for to-night—that was only the proof! But these weeks of wretcoedness—the misery you have made me endure. These I don't forgive—I never will."

a made me endure. These I don't forgive—I never will."

"And have I had nothing to endure, Milly? he asked, controlling himself from the very sight of her egitation. "Have I had nothing to complain of?"

"Nothing," ene resorted; "nothing!"

"Dayou call your caprices, your ill temper nothing?"

"There has been only what you brought upon us both; you geaded me into my caprices and but temper."

Had she been jealous of Leonie Dormer from the first—jealous and concealed it as a long as she was abo, so that all ner annoying ways, ner perve stay, had been little outbarsts from that allents well of trouble? Later he know that from the beginning she had been annoted my his friendship for Leonie, but he besieved that she had anatched

that was the reason, and now that you see your mistake, that I am no child, but a wo-man, made suddenly to feel and understand by the blackness you have brought upon my life, you must know that you cannot care for me."

life, you must know that you cannot care for me."

"I do, Milly; I do indeed."

"To say that," she exclaimed, "to dare to say it, with your kisses still warm on that woman's hands—that had, vile woman, fit to be your mate and your love! I tell you, your affection is an insult to a good, honorable girl. I will never hear of it sgain."

"Oh, this is too much," he retorsed; "no man could be expected to endure such language, such unwomanly taunts."

"If I sm unwomanly, you made me so," cried Milly. "You are to biame for everything."

She was thinking as she spoke of that dinner at Paul Andrews' house—she was divided between shame and a desire to fling it down upon him to prove that she could be as reckless as he, that she cared as listic for consequences when thus forced out of herself.

Just then, into the room came Adelaide Ramssay; when she saw them standing so visibly agitated, she rushed up, exclaiming abrupily—

"I don't wonder you are furious, Mr.

Just then, into the room came Adelaide Ramsay; when she saw them standing so visibly agitated, she rushed up, exclaiming abruptly—

"I don's wonder you are furious, Mr. Thorman—I never heard of anything so atrocious in my life! Many a man would break with her eutright, and nobody could blame him! What mamma will say, I can't think—she has gone home with a dreadful headsobe; you may thank your predious stars for that, Miss Milly!"

The pair stood gazing at her as she poured forth that harangue with wooderful volubility; gased, divided between indignation and astonishment,

"You needn't look as if you'd like to eat me, Milly," pursued Adelaide; "I'm your cousin, and have a right to speak."

"If Milly is as much at a lose to discover Mrs. Ramsay's meaning, as I am," said Therman, with his most magnificently freezing air, "she must be pussled indeed."

"Oh, that won't do wish me; that will answer for 'the world!" cried Adelaide, shaking her head till the flowers, and butterflies, and bows, and miraoles of all sorts that crowned her apex, looked as if they would fly off together. "And I side with you, Mr. Thorman—I promise you that—oh, entirely."

Thorman looked at her, more and more mystified; but Milly begas to comprehend to what her cousin allued. The story of the dinner had already spread abroad, and she supposed they were quarreling about it. "Go away, Adelaide," she said; "I don't want you here—we were not talking of what you thought—go away."

Mrs. Ramsay had much more than the share of temper which ought to fall to one woman, and it was effectually roused by Milly's contemptuous manner.

"I know you were talking of it," she replied, "and I can see that Mr. Thorman is furious, and so will mamma be, and I shall tell her—and the things people will say!"

"Fell what you like, and whom you like," said Milly, with a haughty gesture,

"You are bold enough about it! To go to a dinner at Paul Andrews'—good heavens! Indeed I shall tell mamms! Why, you will be ruined, if it is known."

Walter Thorman had been sufficien

Walter Thorman had been sufficiently agitated before, but he turned paie as a dead man now. He never looked at Milly—he evinced no sign of anger; he only said to Mrs. Ramsay in a low, quiet voice that would have dismissed a stone image—
"We were not appating of tont affair; Mrs. Ramsay will confer a great favor on me by mentioning it neither to her mother nor nayone else."

Mistress Adelaide sailed out of the room in a passion with them buth, but feeling very uncounfortable under Thorman's open scorn, and conscious that her spite against Milly had led into a very rude action; and whatever ner sentiments might be, or her behavior among relations, before the world in general she liked to appear a lady.

She was gone, and Walter Thorman turned on Milly.

She was gone, and Walter Thorman turned on Milly.

"You went to Paul Andrews' dinner?"

"Yea," she replied, defiantly. "Where I go or what I do, is no affair of yours, Mr. Thorman—I have already told you so."

"No wonder Mrs. Ramsay was beside herself," he continued, ignoring the cluse of ner speech. "To go to that man's house—"

"And that I went was your fault, too," interrupted Milly. "You could not even answer my note—I was not worth so much attention—you could not spare the time from

attention—you could not spare the time from that woman."
"I never had any note."

"I never had any note."
Milly laughed her unbelief of the assertion—oh, such a bitter, harsh langh to hear from lips as young as hers!
"I don't know what you mean, Milly."
"You did not even have as appointment with Madame Santame, 'sseered Milly.
"I was out on horsebact, and mes her. I rode home with her—that was all; I had no note from you."
He began the most bitter reproaches for her rasnness in going to the dinner; Milly replied with renegred scorn and anger; and so they went on, until words passed between them which could not be furgotten or forgiven.

at that as a pretext to indulge her willfulman, not that her faults had grown out of
the faciling.

Maturally his temper was vary hasty, but
he had much more self-control than hillly,
and tike beginning of these thoughts made
him able the reason and plead with bet.

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he actoism? Why not false
hack since you know
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it."

at if you interfere in
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be acquaintances any
leave me like this,
more I can say," and
emble. She peaced a
in a tone that sounded
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tever seeks or speak to
preter your between the suffering troops the suffering you brought upon me."

"Was I to beg for your love, Walter Thorman—crosp to your feet like a whining deg?"

"Was I to beg for your love, Walter Thorman—crosp to your feet like a whining deg?"

"Was I to beg for your love, Walter Thorman—crosp to your feet like a whining deg?"

"Was I to be for your love, Walter Thorman—crosp to your feet like a whining deg?"

"I too! You thought me a child—a
baby. I tell you once more that is what I
and to let that take care
or epiled with a laugh
and before he could
the much more are faults had grown out of
the faciling.

Raturally his temper was vary heaty, but
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and tile beginning of these thoughts made
him able to ground and plead with head.

"Herhape I have been wrong," he said
him able to research which Walter Thorman
head never expected to speak to his little
house—a cancounten which was the server.

"If I have been wrong," he said
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head tile beginning of these thoughts under
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he said the bell-room che passad; some coa
saled her to denne able was which walling, but well was the wall was walls, but walls, looked at her in well,
house—a cancounten which he saids, her dealing, her dealing and to be like the beauty was a new
head sever as well when the
take the ball-room che passad; her dealing and the like was an instance

seem conviced about her—also was a new creature, and they could only marred at the change.

Several times a fastering game to her that her seem had seen heat the carriage—but she paid no attention. If was almost day-light when she want owny; heaping and co-questing to the very her with her man who hovered about her; then first from that last of the season, Milly Croften passed, leaving her youth behind forever.

The lastst eight she beheld was Therman bending over her foe—the lastest send she heard, was that woman's mooking voice?

She was at home; as she passed her aunt's door, Mrs. Greeham came out in her dressing-gown, demanding the reason of har late return; but Milly would not speak, she could set. She rushed on to her chamber, tore off her clock, then her overstrained naves gave way.

She shrished in horrible spassus; she actually beat her face with her clampled on thom; she meaned and raved as only a human being can do smak in the black gulf of a first despair. There was no mad thought she did not utter, no insanity she did not commit, until a merciful insensibility ended the temporary delirium.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA, RATURDAY, NOV. &, 1870.

TERMS.

The terms of THE POST are the same as those of that beautiful magazine, THE LADY'S FRIEND—in order that the clubs may be made up of the paper and magazine conjointly when so desired—and are as follows:—One copy (and a large Premium Steel Engraving) \$3.50; Two copies \$4.00; Four copies \$6.00; Five copies (and one extra) \$8.00; Eight copies (and one extra) \$12.00. One copy of THE POST and one of THE LADY'S FRIEND, \$4.00. Every person get-ting up a club will receive the Premium Engraving in addition.

Club subscribers who wish the Premium Engraving must send one dellar artra.
To those who are not subscribers we will

furnish it for two dellars. Subscribers in the British Provinces must remit twenty cents extra for postage. Papers in a club will be sent to different post-offices if desired. Contents of Post and of Lady's Friend always entirely different.

Subscribers, in order to save themselves from loss, should, if possible, procure a Postoffice order on Philadelphia; or get a draft on Philadelphia er New York, poyable to our order. If a draft cannot be had, send a check payable to our order on a National Bank; if even this is not procurable, send United States notes and register the letter. Do not send money by the Express Companies, unless you pay their charges. Always be sure to name your Post-office, County,

SEWING MACHINE Premium. For 30 subscribers at \$2,50 apiece-or for 20 subscribers and \$60—we will send Grover & Baker's No. 23 Machine, price \$55. By remitting the difference of price in cash, any higher priced Machine will be sent. Every subscriber in a Premium List, inasmuch as he pays \$3.50, will get the Premium Steel Engraving. The lists may be made up con-jointly, if desired, of THE POST and the

LADY'S FRIEND. Samples of THE Poer will be sent for 5 cents-of the Lady's Friend for 10 cents. Samples of both will be sent free to those desirous of getting up clubs.

HENRY PETERSON & CO.. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

Leonie's Mystery.

BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT. We began this fine story in THE POST of

October 8th. We design printing an extra edition of this story, sufficient to supply back numbers to

all new subscribers up to January. Still, as the extra edition may not held out, it will be well for all who wish to avail themselves of our liberal offers, to send on their subscriptions as early as possible.

AN UNIQUE MARRIAGE.—At Ravenna, Obio, the other day, a remarkable marriage ceremony was performed. The bridegroom's name was Walter Pierce, and in a paper be had drawn up be agreed to accord to the woman "equal rights, socially, religiously and politically," with himself. In return the lady said: "I take Walter Pierce, whom I now bold by the hand, and whom I intelligently, religiously, and spiritually love, to be my companion through life; and I agree not to usurp over or transcend him in any particular." Then they both said: "By this voluntary and presented act, in your presence, we declare our-elves religiously, philosophically, and selentifically married." Then the mayor declared them married.

In the name of all that is sensible, what are we to see next? The bridegroom in the when Milly cried out again—
When Milly cried out again—
"Go, go! I have and loathe you more the Woman's Rights movement, by getting than ever; you are false and perjured every the Woman's Rights movement, by getting the bride to promise that he will near parway."

Walter Thorman flung back some last
the bride to premise that she will not
angry words, and went quickly from her.
Hilly dared not stand there—dared not
tioniar!" THE POETS PLEA.

When London was Threatened with Assault

Captain, or Colonel, or Knight in arms,
Whose chance on these defenceless may seles,
If deed of honor did thee ever please
Guard them, and him within protect

He can requite thee, for he kn That call fame on such centle

And he can spread thy name o'er lands and seas, hatever clime the sun's bright circle

Lift not thy spear against the Muses

Went to the ground: and the repeated air Of sed Electra's post had the power To save the Athenian walls from ruin bare.

We may remark incidentally, that it seems evident from the above that Colonel was anced Col-o-nel, in three syllaand not Kurnel as we my now. In

"When he forecok the peaceful dwelling, And out he west a coloneling."

Col-o-nel was certainly much prettier than the vulgar Kurnel. The word comes from the Latin columns, column, and means the chief or commander of a column,

Is it not outrageous, the wicked things they say about Horace Greeley? Wit-ness the following, for instance, from the Chicage Tribune:—

Horses Greeley lately visited a Western town where awaaring is punished by a fine of twenty-five conts for each offence. Some one stole his umbrella, and put a litter of kittens in his old bat, and by compromising the matter, the \$200 be got for his lecture just paid for the awaaring and \$4 over.

That is simply outrageous—and yet such is the depravity of human nature, that probably large numbers of moderately good peo-ple will laugh "consumedly" over it. We did. And we thought no worse of Mr. Gree-

THE POURTH OF MARCH.

A lady correspondent writes us as fol-lows, in reference to a recent statement published in THE POST :-

"When I was a little girl—which was forty years ago—elderly people told me the President was inaugurated on the fourth of March, because it was the only day that did not come on a Sunday every few years. After making their calculations, they found that the fourth of March only came on Sunday once in about eighty years. About ten or twelve years ago, I saw the same statement published. If our forefathers made those calculations, they ought never to become obsolete."

Of course the fourth of March comes as often on Sunday as any other day of the does; but whether the four years interval between the regular Inauguration Days makes any difference in this respect, we are unable to say—and have not time to consult the tables. Will some one of our

indebted to the daily "Inquirer" of this city for the following table, showing the percentage of increase in the population of New York and Philadelphia respectively since the year 1790:-

are.	NEW YORK.		PHILADRLPHIA.	
			Population.	

1790,	33,181		42,520	
1800,	60,489	831	70,287	6
1810,	96,373	591	96.987	8
1820,	123,706	281	119,825	2
1830,	202,589	634	167,325	4
1840,	819,710	541	258,037	8
1850,	515,547	644	408,763	5
1860,	813,500	884	565,529	8
1870.	927,436	14	657,179	1

It is the general impression in this city, we believe, as well as in New York, that the Census has skipped a good many people. We should like to see an enumeration new dwellings put up in Philadelphia during the last ten years. It would de much to confirm or invalidate the accuracy of the

To TRACHERS.—To those foelish one among you who send home the children with great loads of books every afternoeach book with its long lesson,—and to the equally foelish parents who like you to do it—we commend the following extract:-

Teachers, above all things, says ex-President Hill of Harvard College, should have regard for the physical capacities of children. No machinery is so delicate in its structure, or is called on to produce work so fine, as the brains of sebool children. Their capacities of endurance are very limited at the ago when the faculities are developing. There is more danger to be apprehended from long continuance in study than from close application for a brief period. In this particular the half is better than the whole.

Mrs. R. M. C., of McLeansbore, Ill. writes :-

"I have been a reader of your valuable paper for he last seventeen years. My father took it before I see married, my bushand after, and I am now taking

Our thanks are due to the Franklin Fire Insurance Company, for a nest box of

OUR SEVEN CHURCHES. By THOMAS K. BENCHER, Emirs, K. Y. Published by J. R. Fued & On., 10 Park Row, New York; and also for cale by Claxton, Remson & Haffelfinger, Philads. The idea of this book is beet given in the author's profine. He says:

(1. . . All who profees to call themselves Christian have curely more points of agreement than of diagreement. Every church that has maintained a separate denominational existence, by the mere fact of living proves that there is semesting in her that maintains her life. Every church can teach every other church something, and every church can learn. There are diversities of operation, but one Spirit—many churches, but one religion." Upon this sensible and charitable basis, Mr. Bescher shows the excellence consecutively of the Roman Catholic, Prechyterian, Protestant Episcopal, Methodist Episcopal, Independent (Baptist and Congregational), and Liberal Christian. "For one is your Father, even God, and all ye are brothren."

Affletical Minesaliane Peama and 1871. With Original Minesaliane Peama and 1871. With Original Minesaliane Peama and 1871.

PRTERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY, for November, contains the "King William Lancers," arranged by Wm. Dressler, and several other instrumental pieces; also four or five very pretty songs. Published by J. L. Peter New York.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL. Monthly Part fo October, Contains the usual fine assortment of literary matter, a number of good wood engravings from French paintings original designs, &c. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE TRANSATLANTIC MAGAZINE. Contains

taining Cuosee Selections from Foreign Literature. Published by L. R. Hamersly & Co., Pulleda.

THE MAINE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

THE MAINE JOURNAL OF EDUCATION, for October, contains a number of very excellent articles. Published by Brown Thurston, Portland, Maine.

"HUBERT," and "JUNO ON A JOURNEY."
Two of the June vtories. By JACOB ABmort, author of the "Franconia Stories,"
"The Rollo Books," "The Young Christian
Series," etc., etc., Published by Dodd &
Mead, New York; and also for sale by J. B.
Lypiscott & Co., and Cisaton, Remsen &
Haffeifager, Philads. Two beautiful storybooks, bound in green and gold or red and
gold, and suitable for presentation to the
children.

NELLY'S DARK DAYS. By HESBA STRET-TON, author of "Jession's Pir-t Prayer," NELLT'S DARK DAYS. By HESBA STRETTON, saubor of "J. smion's First Prayer,"
"Alone is Lendon," etc. Published by Dudd
& Mead, New York; and also for sale by J.

B. Lippineott & Co., Philada. A story showing sume of the fast fail evitude intemperance.

Lippineott & Co., Philada. A story showing sume of the fast fail evitude intemperance.

Lippineott & Co., Philada. A story showing sume of the fast fail evitude intemperance.

Lippineott & Co., Philada. A story showing sume of the fast fail evitude in the same or converts to their system in China than
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have over 400 000.

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Show over 400 000.

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Sense all base of indicatements. Broyr creams are similar and the street in the street of the street

An Ode-ions Suggestion.

Swinburns has written an ode to the Fresch Republic. This lofty rhyme is built up of strephes, anti-strophes, and an epode. In its construction, metaphor and metaphysics, grammar and grandiloquence are thrown about with the caroless curregard for innocent passers-by which characterises that poet's freedom of style. Most probably no same English-speaking person has read it through and preserved his sanity. The poet's idea in writing it was to get the French engaged in trying to understand it, and the Gefmans to engage in translating it, and thus stop the war by pure exhaustion of the combatants. The idea was good, but hardly practical. — Punchinello.

The Inoxidian Califally — The Index of the contract of the contrac An Ode-ious Suggestion.

THE IRON-CLAD CAPTAIN .- The later foreign journals give in detail the finding of the court-martial on the loss of the ironsisted by the heave of the sea, and that the amount of sail carried at the time of the loss was insufficient to have endangered a ship endowed with a proper amount of stability. The Court also found that the "Captain" was built in opposition to the views of the Euglish Navy Department, but in deference to public optuion, as expressed in Parliament and through other channels.

Family," "Violets in Autumn," "Sir Harry Hotspur of Humblethwaite," "Crackers," "Elk County," "Our Monthly Goesip," "Literature of the Dny," etc. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Cu., Philada. Who is it that writes such good poorty up among the Eika, in North-Western Penneylvania? THE GARDENER's NORTHLY for October. About the best work of its kind. Birled by Thomas Mosban. Published by Brinckloe & Marci, Philada.

WHITENE'S MOSICAL GUEST. Published & W. W. Whitney, Toledo, Onio.

Captimination of the Grent Fevirese of Marci.

Berlin, Oct. 27.—The King telegraphs

Epigores, are you aware that you can enjoy the luxuries of the derrert at a much cheaper rate than ten years ago? Science has converted a wild product of the Irish coast into an element of immeasu able dainties of the most wholesome, natritions and dericious character; and the price of this new stapi-is less by one-half than that or any other article of the same class containing a like amount of nutriment. Need we say that SEA Moss FARINE is the article re-erred to. The wealthy and enterprising New York mpany engaged in its manufacture are entitled to this new source of excellent and agreeable food, at a price which piaces it within the reach of all. One experiment will convince the most skeptical that with Sea Moss Farine they can produce unequalled custards, puddings, jellies, Charlottes, creams,

From G. F. J. Colburn, Doctor of Dental Surgery, Newark, N. J.

The popular dentrifice known as 8 sides being a very pleasant addition to the toilet, contains ingredients, that, if used according to the circutions, will prove of the greatest utility to the

"SPALDING's GLUB," with brush, ready for use.

Those who are Sick, or Afflicted with any chronic difficulty, abould without delay write for Dr. Hamilton's New Treatise, sent frea to any address. R. LEGNEDAS HAMILTON, M. D., New York city.

Pospie with Thin Heads of Hair Should use "Leadon Hair Color Restorer and Dressing," to make it grow thick and arroag. It will restore gray hair to its natural color and as a dressing is associate perfection. Over and sicely perfused. Soils nothing, rrice To cents. Soil by Dr. Swayra's Son, 330 North Sixth st., Philadelphia, and all desiers.

MEALTH? BRAUTERS

BLOOD, INCREASE OF PLRSS AND WRIGHT, CLEAR SKIN AND BRAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN

RESOLVERY HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES. 80 QUICE, SO BAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WORDSRPUL WEDICINE THAT EVERY DAY AN INCREASE IN PLESS AND WESSET IS SHEN AND PELT.

indiator Blooses,
Uloure in the Threat and House,
Tunces, Wades in the Ulanda,
And other puris of the syste
Bore Ryes,
Birumous diseases of the
Ryes, Nose, Mouth,

And the weest forme of Skin D Bruptleds, Fover Sons, Sould Ho Hing Worts, Salt Sibeum, Brysigels Aons, Black Spots, Women in the Flech, Tumers, Cancers in the Woods, et all Kidney, Bladder, Urinery and

Womb Discorce, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropey, Steppage of Water, Incontinuous of Urine,

ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE.
Principal affice If Maldon Lane, New York.
Bold by Braggiess.

A Body and Sind Disease.

Buch is dyspopole. The etemesh and the heals are too instructely allied for the one to ruffer without the other, so that dyspopole and despendency are in-supership. It may be added, too, that irritation of the stomach is almost inversibly assempassed by irritation of the temper.

the stomach is almost inversibly astemposited by britation of the temper.

The invigorating and tranquilizing operation of MOSTRYTHEW STYTEMS is most powerfully developed in secon of indigestion. The first official of this agreeable tents is comforting and encouraging. A mild giow pervokes the quetern, the chreaks uncertained in the region of the stomach is lessened, and tax nervous rectionness which characterizes the disease is absted. This improvement is not insuitont. It is not succeeded by the return of the old symptoms with superadded force, as is siways the one when numericated extinuizate are given for the complaint. Each does seems to impact a permanent acception of healthful invigoration. But this is not extracted activitions. But there is no everfew of his the secretion is soon terms, it there is an everfew of his the secretion is each rought within prosper limits, and if the Micery organ is from the straight of the st

Charming, 600 pages sloth. Pull instructions to use this power over men, or minuth at will, how to meather become transe, or writing mediums, Divisations, Spiriteanises, Alchemy, Philisophy of Oness and Dreams, Brigham Young's Haren, Guide to marriage, &c., all contained in this book, 100,000 copies soid. Agents wanted. For particulars address, with postage, to T. W. Evanz & Co. 41 South 8th et., Philadelphia, Pa. my21-6m



of nee on account of wounds or is arise. will find it to the the country of the c

### MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 19th of Oct., by the Rev. Wm. B. Wood, fr. Grongs P. Williamson to Miss Barbara A. On the 19th of Oct, by the Rev. Wim. R. Wood, Mr. tisonos P. Wishlamson to Miss Barbara A. Bell, body of this city.
On the 18th of Oct, by the Rev. John P. Chaplain, Mr. Jamss Moorrous to Mrs. Frances Taylor, both of the city.
On the 20th of Oct, by the Rev. P. B. Hensen, William Howard to Chard R. daughter G. B. Wilson, Beq., both of this city.
On the This of Aug., by the Rev. A. Culver, Rowland Large to Miss Harram A. Burdarer, both of this city.

this city.
On the 16th of Oct, by the Rev. M. H. Sisty, Mr.
WELLIAP R. GARDY to Wiss MARY R. Moon, daugh-ter of Margaret and the late Wm. Mood, both of this city.
On the 20th of Oct., by the Rev. Benj. Watson, D. D., Isaac D. Hannun' to Anna, daughter of J. Kirkbride, Esq., both of this city.

# BEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompa-ted by a responsible name.

On the 16th of Oct., JAMES M. STEWART, in his 54th year. On the 54th of Oct., SARAS A. WHITAKER, in her On the 24th of Oct., BARAN A.
21st year.
On the 23d of Oct., JANES SCHOTT, Esq., in his 97th year.
On the 23d of Oct., Grones H. Buners, M. D., in his 78th year. On the 18d of Oct., JEFFERSON E. GRIFFITH, in his first year.
On the 23d of Oct., Mr. CHARLES YOUNG, is his 30th pear.
On the 21st of Oct., Ground A. Sharp, in his 30th On the 11st of Oct., WILLIAM ALTERUS, in his 67th year.
On the 19th of Oct., Mr. John H. Rabkin, aged 32 years.

# TELL ALL YOUR NEIGHBORS THAT

The Publishers of The Sa-turday Evening Post Offer 3 MONTHS FOR MOTHING,

As follows: We began an admirable Novelet called

# LEONIE'S MYSTERY,

BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT,

in the paper of October 8th-and we shall commence the subscriptions of all

### NEW SUBSCRIBERS

for 1871, with that date, until the large extra edition of the papers containing the early chapters of the story shall be ex-hausted. This will be

### THIRTEEN PAPERS, IN ADDITION to the regular weekly num-

bers for 1871, or

### FIFTEEN MONTHS IN ALL!

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subscribers, the latter should have the word "new" written opposite their

The fealest stain and scandal of our nature Became its boast. One murder makes a vil-

hillone a hero! Princes were privileged.
To hill, and numbers sanotified the crime.
Ah! why will hinge forget that they are mon!
And men that they are brethren? Why de-

light
In heman sawifide? Why barst the ties
Of nature, that should knit their souls togetter
In one soft bond of amity and love?
Yet still they breed destruction, still go on,
Inhumanly ingenious to find out
New pains for life, new terrors for the grave
Artificers of death! etill monarchs dream
Of universal empire growing up
From universal ruin, Biast the design,
Great God of Hosts, nor let thy creatures
full

Upplied victims at ambition's chrine.

— Bishop Portous.

### Dreams and Their Causes.

BY AN OLD PHYSICIAN.

Some writers of eminence conte Some writers of sminence contend—as we think erroneously—that the mind is never at rest, and that, even during the most profound sleep, dreams take place, which are either immediately forgotten or which make no impression on the memory. In opposition to this view, the following arguments may be adduced. If it were correct, the main object of sleep—namely, rest for the brain—would never be attained; and, in all probability. A few nighth's continuous and active would never be attained; and, in all probability, a few nights' continuous and active dreaming would induce a mental irritability approximating to ineanity. Again, cases are occasionally met with of persons who maintain that they never, or only very exceptionally, dream. Pliny refers to such cases in Lib. x., cap. lxxv. We quote Holland's quaint translation: "Babes at the very beginning do dream. Por they will waken and start suddenly in a fright; and, as they lie aslerp, keep a-sucking of their lips, as if it were at the breast-heads. Some never dream at all. And if such chance, contrary to this custom, for to dream once, it bath been counted for a sign of death, as we have seen and proved by many examples and experiments." According to Plutarch, Cleon never dreamed; and Suetonius declared that, before the murder of his mother, he had never dreamed; and Suetonius declared that, before the murder of his mother, he had never
dreamed. The writer of this article is acquainted with a lady, upwards of eighty
years of age, who is perfectly certain that
no dream has ever passed through her brain,
which is by no means an active one. Dr.
Hammond states that he had a lady under
his care for a serious nervous affection, who
declared that he had only once had a dream,
which occurred after receiving a severe blow
on the head from a fail. As further evidence
against the view that the action of the brain
is continuous during sleen, we may adduce against the view that the action of the brain is continuous during sleep, we may adduce cases of apparently very long dreams that have been completed, from beginning to end, in a very few seconds, and which have been excited by external influences. The follow-ing are good examples of such dreams, and others are incidentally given in the course of this article: this article:

this article:

A person, who was suddenly aroused from sleep by a few drops of water sprinkled in his face, dreamed of the events of an entire life, in which happiness and sorrow were mingled; and which finally terminated with an alternation upon the borders of an exten-sive lake, into which his exapprated com-panion, after a considerable struggle, auc-ceeded in plunging him. Dr. Carpenter mentions the case of a clergyman failing saleep in his pulpit during the singing of a pashm before the sermon, and awakening with the conviction that he must have slept for at least an hour, and that the congregation must have been waiting for him; but on re-ferring to his psalm book, he was consoled by finding that his slumber had not lasted by finding that his slumber had not lasted longer than the singing of a single line. Sir Benjamin Brodie, in his "Psychological Inquisies," 1854, mentions the following fact of the late Lord Holland: "On an occasion when he was much fatigued, while listening to a friend who was reading aloud he fell asleep and had a dream, the particulars of which it would take him a quarter of an hour, or longer, to express in writing. After he awoke, he found that he remembered the beginning of one sentence, while he actually heard the latter part of the sentence immediately following it; so that, probably, the distely following it; so that, probably, the whole time during which he had stept did not occupy more than a few seconds."

It is from cases of this nature that Lord Brougham was led to form the opinion that all our dreams really take place in the not of

falling asleep or of awaking. This view is as incorrect in one direction as the opinion To those who are not subscribers we will furnish it for two dollars.

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might be adduced, it may be safely assumed that "the brain is not always in action, and that there are times when we sleep without

cution of a law suit. A lawyer, well known to Dr. Hammond, found it necessary to ascertain the exact ege of a client of his who was also his consin. Their grandfather, who was rather an ecesstric person, had died when they were boys. The lawyer often told his cousin that if the grandfather had been alive the desimal information could have been readily obtained; and that he had a dim resultection of having seen a record heet by the old guatleman, and of there being some peculiarity about it which he could not recall. Some months after the search had been given up as hopeless, he dreamed that their grandfather came to him and each, "You have been trying to find out when J. was bern. Don't you receiled that one afternoon, when we were fishing, I read you some lines from an Eiswir 'Horace,' and showed you how I had made a family record out of the book by inserting a number of blank loaves as the end? Now, as you know, I devised my library to the Rev.——. I was a great feel for giving him books which he will never read! Get the 'Horace,' and you will discover the exact hour at which J. was born," The lawyer, deeply impressed with the dream, started by the first morning train to visit the elergyman, who lived in a neighboring city; found the 'Horace;" and at the end were the pages constituting the family record, exactly as had been described in the dream. By no effect of his memory could he recall to his recollection the incidents of the flahing excursion.

It may have cornered to some of our

cursion.

It may have occurred to some of our readers to have experienced the same dream on two or three consecutive nights, or several times in the same night. This repatition of a dream is popularly regarded as indicating that it is either sent as a warning, or that it has a prophetic character. Dr. Hammond tells us that a few years ego he read Schiller's "Ode to Laura," as translated by Lord Lytton, beginning—

"Who and what gave me the wish to woo thee?" and admired it as a striking piece of versifi-cation, conveying some noted philosophical ideas in a forcible and beautiful manner. The following night he had a very vivid The following night he had a very vivid dream of a condition of pre-existence in which he imagined himself to be. The connection between the dream and the poem he had been reading was sufficiently well marked, and did not actorish him. He was, however, surprised to find that the two next nights he had exactly the same dream. Dr. Hammond further tells us that a friend of his is very subject to dreams of this observer, and that on some occasions the reputi-

abercombie, in his well-known work, to abercombie, in his well-known work, to which we have already referred, relates several very remarkable cases of dreams induced by impressions made upon the mind during sleep. In one case, an elaborate dream of the same nature was simultaneously excited in the minds of a soldier and his wife, by the noise produced by the falling of a pair of tengues.

An officer on board a transport used to be tensed by his companions, who could pro-

tensed by his companions, who could pro-duce in him any kind of dream by whisper-ing in his ear. Once they conducted him duce in his any ains of dream by whisper-ing in his ear. Once they conducted him through the whole process of a quarrel, which ended is a duel; and when the par-ties were supposed to have met, a pistel was put into his hand, which he fired, and the put into his hand, which he fired, and the report of which awoke him. On another occasion they found him asleep on the top of a locker in the cabin, when they made him believe that he had fallen overboard, and exhorted him to save himself by swimming. They then told him that a shark was pursuing him, and entreated him to dive for his life. He instantly did so, and with so much force as to throw himself from the locker upon the cabin floor, by which, of course, he was awakened.

Dr. Hammond relates the particulars of a aingular dream, which, as in the preceding case, was due to an impression conveyed to the brain through the ear; and likewise corroborates the fact, previously noticed, that no definite conception of time enters into the elements of a dream. We give the narrative in his away words:

in his own words:—
"I dreamed that I had taken a passage in a steamer from St. Louis to New Orleans, and that among the passengers was a man who had all the appearance of being very ill with consumption. He looked more like a ghost than a human being, and moved noiselessly among the passengers, noticing no one, though attracting the attention of all. For several days nothing was said be-tween him and any one; till one morning, as the vessel approached Baton Rouge, he came to where I was sitting, on the guards, and began a conversation by asking me what time it was. I took out my watch, when he instantly took it from my hand and opened it. 'I, too, once had a watch,' he said; 'but see what I am now.' With these words respiration to its correct cause—namely, a local affection of the organs of the chest, and as naturally reliables the and there was identified the large cloak he usually wore, and I saw that his ribs were entirely free of skin and flesh. He then took my watch, and, inserting it between his ribs, said it would make a very good heart. Continuing his conversation, he told me that he had resolved to blow up the vessel the next day, but that, as I had been the means of supplying him with a heart, he would save my life. When you hear this whistle blow, he said, 'jump overboard—for in an instant afterwards the boat will be in atoma.' I thanked him, and he left me. All that day and the next I endeavored to acquaint my fellow-passengers with the fate in store for them, but discovered that I had lost the faculty of speech. I tried to write, but found that my hands were paralyzed. In fact, I could adopt no means to warn them. While I was making these ineffectual efforts, I heard the whistle of the engine. I rushed to the tother was in an analysis of the constant and there is a constant and there is a constant and there is a constant in situation. We then dream, for example, that we are drawn to secure our analysis of the side of the beat to plurare overboard—for he had been the means of the chest to plurare overboard—for the means of the filthy weed, tobacco, which reason teaches us was never intended by the good Father as necessary to our health and comfort, for general and constant use. That is universally distanteful, aside from exceptions and gradually setting down upon us.

Not unfrequently we find that, instead of this, instead of this, we dream of some great trouble or and the means of the sale was not the constant to the constant and the many and he left me. All that day and the means of the sale was not the constant to the constant of the body to conform to this is certain to the constant of the constant of the constant of the constant of the constan I heard the whistle of the engine. I rushed to the side of the boat to plunge overboard—and awoke. The whistle of a steam sawmill near my house had just begun to sound, and had awakened me. My whole dream had been excited by it—and could not have occupied more than a few seconds."

on of a law suit. A lawyer, well known of the wind the exact ege of a client of his who also his cousin. Their grandfather, who rather an eccentric person, had died in they were begg. The lawyer often his cousin that if the grandfather had a alive the defined information could be been received; and that he had in received at the standard of there go some peculiarity about it which he a not recall. Some months after the of had been given up as hopeless, he made that their grandfather came to his was so strong a hitter taste in her mouth, or posed of the same material; and that there was a bitter smell all over the ship. There was so strong a bitter taste in her mouth, that on her arrival at Havre she asked for a glass of water; but the attendant brought her an infusion of wormwood, which she gulped down. On her requesting a Paris physician to extract the wormwood from her body, he told her shat the only remedy was ox-gall, which he gave her by the pound. The bitter taste of the remedy was as bad as that of the wormwood; and to get rid of it she applied to the Pops, who told her that she must make a pilgrimage to the plain where the pillar of sait stood which was formerly Lot's wife, and must eat a piece of sait as large as her thumb. But reached the object of her journey, and then deliberated as to what part of the figure she should break off. The result was, that as she had a had habit of snaking her thumb, she should break off and suck that part of the statue. On putting the broken fragment into her mouth she awoke, and found that she was sucking her own thumb.

Dreams are very readily excited through

Dreams are very readily excited through

and found that she was suching her own thumb.

Dreams are very readily excited through impressions made on the nerves of ordinary sensation, even in cases when the stimulus is applied to paralysed limbs. A lady whose lower extremities were paralysed, often experienced remarkable dreams of this nature when hot bottles were applied to her feet. On one occasion she dreamed that she was transformed into a bear, and was being taught to dance by being made to stand on hot plates of iron. On another similar occasion, she dreamed that she was wading through a stream of water that issued from a hot spring.

Meyer narrates that he once dreamed that he was attacked by robbers, who laid him full length on his back upon the ground, into which they drove a stake, passing it between two of his toes; but on awaking he found that those two members were only separated by a straw!

Another relates that, having a bottle of hot water placed at his foet, he dreamed that he had reached the top of Eina, and was treading on bursing lava. In a similar manner, if we are uneasy in bed and throw off the covering, we dream that in the sold of winter we are wandering half-clad through the streets; or, if there is a strong wind blowing, we dream of storms and shipwreek; or a knocking at the door produces dreams of an attack by thieves. It is very seldon that words spoken in sleep are distinctly understood, and equally seldom that they call up in the mind of the sleeper the idea they represent. I may mention an instance or two in which dreams could be controlled in this way. Dr. Abearcombie relates that an English officer who accompanied the expedition to Ludwigsburg in 1756 dreamed, to the great delight of his comrades, any kind of dream they chose, according to the words him, and at least she gave him her hand. On being questioned about the change, she replied that she had become attached to him, in an attached and the repeated dreams. For the truth of this story we cannot youch; at the same time we do not deny its probability.

The exciteme

The excitement of the internal susceptibilities gives occasion for dreams almost more frequently than the external senses. By internal susceptibilities I mean those sensations which indicate to us the position of our internal organs, and which are usually known as general feelings, and to which belong the condition of being well and unwell. These sensations come within our consciousness during sleep, but, as might be expected, darkly and industinoily. Connected with them in a similar manner as with the impressions of the external senses, are certain symbolic dream-pictures, the most common of which is nightmars. This originates in a cramped condition of the respiratory muscles, and a consequent difficulty of breathing. Similar results will follow if the stomach be overloaded, for it then presses upon the overloaded, for it then presses upon the diaphragm, and thereby confines the lungs. When we are awake we trace this disordered respiration to its correct cause—namely, a local affection of the organs of the chest,

us, and we remain, as it were, rooted to the ground. We try to call for help, but find that we are unable to produce a single sound, until, at last, after long strugging, the muscles of respiration are released from their restraint, and we awake-cometimes

word "new" written opposite their names. The subscriptions should be pent on as soon as obtained (even when the lists, if large, are not full,) in order that the forwarding of the paper to the new subscribers may not be delayed.

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that "the brain is not always in section, and that when we also without of steam and works. The whiste of a steam saw. It was a steam saw the saw of falling from a great steam saw the saw of steam saw to condar.

Sewing Machin

COME TO ME, BABLING,

Come to me, darling, I'm lonely without thee, Day-time and night-time I'm thinking about thee, Night-time and day-time in dreams I behold

Night-time and day-time in dreams I season thee,
Unwelcome the waking that ceases to fold thee;
Come to me, darling, my sorrows to lighten,
Come in thy besuly, to bless and to brighten;
Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly,
Come in thy lovingness, quessly and holy.

Swallows shall flit round the desciate rain, Telling of Spring and its joyous renewing; And thoughts of thy love and its manifes

Are circling my heart with a promise of plea-O! Spring of my spirit! O! May of my Shine out on my soul till it bourgeon and

The waste of my life hath a rose root within And thy fondness alone to the sunlight can win it.

Figure which moves like a song through the

even,
Features lit up with a reflex of heaven,
Eyes like the skies of dear Erin, our mother,
Where senshine and shadow are chasing each

other—
Smiles coming seldom, but childlike and simple,
And opening their eyes from the heart of a dimple,

O! thanks to the Saviour that even their seeming
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was gladdened, gladdened,
Dear, are you sad now, to hear I am saddened?

Our hearts ever answer in tune and in time, love, As octave to octave, and rhyme unto rhyme,

love; I cannot smile, but your cheeks will be glowing : You cannot weep, but my tears will be flow-

ing; You will not linger when I shall have died, love; And I could not live without you by my side,

Come to me, dear, ere I die of my sorrow, Rise on my gloom like the sun of to-morrow, Strong, swift, and fond as the words that I

speak, love,
With a song on your lip, and a smile on your cheek, love;
Come, for my heart in your absence is dreary;
Haste, for my spirit is sickened and weary;
Come to the arms which alone should carees thee;

Come to the heart that is throbbing to press

The Tomato.

BY DR. J. H. HANAFORD.

The writer is by no means ignorant of the fact that an attack upon the tomato may subject him to cenaure, at least among a large class. Yet truth is of far mere importance than popular applause. For some few years there has been a popular favoritism as connected with this new product, attributable, in part at least, to the efforts of certain interested persons who announced it as a valuable article, exceedingly wholesome, as a means of extending the sale of the plants, it may be, when in fact very little could have been known of it at that time.

Those familiar with its introduction may well remember its almost universal unpala-

Those familiar with its introduction may well remember its almost universal unpalatableness, that nine-tenths of us were compelled to learn to relish it, suffering a kind of dietetic martyrdom to be able to endure an article that so much reminded us of the potato-ball, simply because we would relish the new medicinal food, governed very much more by principle than we are accustomed to be in such matters.

Let it be borne in mind in this connection, that this is exceptional; that we do not learn to relish the peach, pear, berries, bread or any of the ordinary forms of food, since we suppose that anything designed to be

or any of the ordinary forms of food, since we suppose that anything designed to be need as a general article of food will be as generally agreeable to the popular taste. This is a legitimate inference, since we are endowed with a universal relish for food, to induce us to be careful to take food when the system demands its use. The infant naturally is fond of its first simple food, the method with a place actually reliable the

like of the tomato the reader is allowed to determine.

But may not the tomato be used under any circumstances? It will be, like the tobacco, it is presumed, whether wholecome or otherwise. When we examine its effects and its real character, however, it must be conceded as it would seem, is at least of the second class of vegetables or fruits, less wholesome and less appropriate for general use than the peach, apple, pear or potato. Those who have watched its effects carefully, as physicians, have observed that the "griping pains," and some forms of "bowel complaints" have been immediately connected with the use of this article—more so than with the proper use of the fruits in general. When first introduced, they were called "love apples" and were then regarded as very poisonous, even dangerous to handle. A part of the prejudice at that time may have been unfounded, but parhape no more so than that in its favor in more modern times. The writer has long opposed their general use as food and observes with pleasure that some modern writers and teachers of health discent from the popular views. On this point Dr. Die Lewis, a popular les loturer and writer says:

"The tomato is not the healthiest of

vegetables, and if used at all, it should be eaten with great moderation and should never be eaten raw. I have knewn a great many persons to suffer from tender and hleeding gums, from 'teeth set on an edge, and a number from lease teeth, produced by eating tomatices. I have known a number of cases of very painful piles caused by excessive use of issuadoes. I have known a number of cases of very painful piles caused by excessive use of issuadoes. I have snown a number of cases of very painful piles caused by excessive use of issuadoes. I have several professional friends who have observed the same facts among their patients.

At the close of a lecture, which I gave fitteen years ago in Cincianati, on the subject of human food, I oriticised tomatices much as I am doing now, and among a dosen persons who came upon the platform, after the usual fashion, to be introduced to the lecturer, seven teetified to having saffared from sore month, and one from having had a peculiar condition of the stomach, developed when the tomatic season first began. Indeed, I believe the idea I am expressing is not a new one, even among the people. A great many persons have asked me, "Do tomatoes contain calomel?" They interred, from the fact that tomatoes produced a sort of salivation, that they contained mercury.

That if has medicinal properties, I think will not be questioned. Tet this fact is by no means favorable to its general and free use. We need not take medicine all of the time. In health, if we can find those who enjoy perfect health, we need no medication; god, wholescome food, cleanliness, pure sir day and night, sun light and sufficient and proper exercise being the more usual means of promoting and of retaining the health. It is claimed by the advocates for the free use of this article that it contains calcumel and these temployment may be affective so of the indication, and that in all those affections of the indicated, it is probably the most effective and least harmful agent known in the profession.

3. That he has suc

at least in the opinion of the writer, who has long used them in such cases as food and medicine.

If the tomate has any favorable effect in cases of dyspepsia, etc., it probably is referable to its action in the removal of constipation of the bowels which is the prominent cause of that disease. But we contend that the use of ripe fruits "dyspepsis bread," and the coarser kinds of food in general, will produce even better results in this particular and more safely. To "get the best" is always safe, and the fruits experience has assured us are safe and judicious.

If the tomate is adapted to the curs of certain forms of derangement of the liver, to a diseased condition of the system, it may seem inappropriate as an article of food for general uses. It can hardly be medicinal and alimentary at the same time, equally appropriate in both conditions.

On this point another writer says: "It is certain that a well person does not need medicine, from the very fact that it is adapted to a diseased state of the system, which proves that it cannot be also adapted to opposite or healthy conditions as in the latter case it frequently creates the very symptoms that it curse in the former—a fact which all schools of medicine now recognize to a greater or less extent.

"The tomato is eminently medicinal, it having, as is well understood, a specific action on the liver, as direct and almost as potent as mercury, the analogous action of the two articles being indicated also by the secondary effects on the gums and teeth. But as the temperament and dietetic habits of Americans predispose them to biliousness in the warm season, a moderate use of tomatoes—Dr. Lewis says a spoonful at a meal—may not only prove innocuous but beneficial, while making a dish of them, as is often the custom, from their healthfulness having been so much insisted ou, should be discouraged."—The Household.

Be Secial at Homes.

### Be Secial at Home.

Let parents talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house, may be in many respects a wise man; but he is not wise in his silence. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter—duil, silent, uninteresting at home among the children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both—let them first provide for their own household. Ireland exports beef and wheat, and lives on potatoes; and they fare as poorly, whe reserve their social charms for companion abroad, and keep their dullness for home con-numption. It is better to instruct children and make them happy at home, than it is to charm strangers or amuse friends. A silent house is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. They will talk or think of being shut up there; and the youth who does not love home, is in danger. there; and the me, is in danger.

A Dod's BED.—The best bed which can be made for a dog consists of dry, newly-made deal shavings; a sackful of these may be had for a shilling at almost any carpenter's shop. The dog is delighted in tumbling about in them until he has made a bed to suit himself. Clean wood ahavings will clean a dog as water, and fleas will never infest dogs that sleep upon fresh shavings. The turpentine and resin in new pine soon drive them away.

7

Belief.—There is no reason to doubt that God has created us with intellectual differences which are wholly involuntary, and which must tend to fix the determinations of the judgment. There are some men who, from their earliest years, seem incupable of admitting a truth without double the evidence with which others would be satisfied. Who then among us is to determine what mind is most correctly strung? Is the man who admits a proposition on one degree of evidence to condemn his brother who requires two?—Rev. James Martineau.

Among the premiums offered at a county fair in Kentucky is one of \$10 for be neatest patch put on an old garment by a unmarried weman.

STEP BY STEP.

BY DR. J. C. HOLLAND.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted akies,
And we mount to its summit round by reend.

I count these things to be grandly true, That a noble deed is a step toward God Lifting the soul from the common sod To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet, By what we have mastered in greed and gain, By the pride deposed and the passion siain, And the vanquished ill we hourly meet.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we trust, When the morning calls to life and light, But our hearts grow weary, and ere night Our lives are trailed in the sordid dust.

Wings for the angels, but feet for the men! We must borrow the wings to find the

We may hope, and resolve, and aspire, and pray, But our feet must rise or we fall again.

Only in dreams is the ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire
wall;
But the dreams depart and the visious fall,
And the alceper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound, But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vanited skies, And we mount to its summit round by round.

### BESSY RANE.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD, AUTHOR OF "EAST LINER," "GRORGE CANTERBURY'S WILL," &c.

### CHAPTER XLIII.

DISTURBING THE GRAVE. By two and threes, by fours and fives, by tens and by dozens, the curious and excited groups were wending their way to Dallory churchyard. For a certain work was going on there, which had never been performed in it within the memory of the oldest in-habitant.

on there, which had never been performed in it within the memory of the cliest inhabitant.

Richard North was lying at Dalicry Hall, incapecitated. When Mr. Seeley—assisted by Dr. Rane, who came in—had examined into his injuries at Mrs. Gase's, he pronounced them not to be grave. The bullet had struck a fleshy part of the arm, and passed off from it, leaving a wound. Care and rest only would be necessary to heal it; and the same might be said with ragard to the blow on the temple. Perfect quiet was essential, perfect rest rest, to guard against any after consequences. Mrs. Gass wished Richard to stay at her house and be nursed through it; but he thought of the trouble it would cause in her regular household, and said he preferred to be taken home. It was Mr. Seeley who continued to stend him by Richard's own wish; not Dr. Rane. The public thought the rejection of the latter ommously significant, in spite of Richard's recent exertions to do away with the impression of his guilt.

"Understand; absolute quiet both of body

the rejection or the latter ominously significant, in spite of Richard's recent exertions to do away with the impression of his guilt.

"Understand: absolute quiet both of body and mind," enjoined Mr. Seeley, not only to Richard himself but to the family and servants. "If you have that, Mr. Richard, you will be about again in a short time; if you do not have it, I cannot undertake to answer for the result."

But Richard North, with his good commonsense, was an obodient patient. He knew how necessary it was, if only for his recommending business, that he should not long be laid by, and he kept as quiet as Mr. Seeley could wish. No stranger was allowed to disturb him; none of the household presumed to carry him the smallest particle of news, public or domestic.

It was during this confinement of Richard's that Ellen Adair received her summens for departure. Her father had arrived in London, and wrote to Mrs. Cumberland—all unconscious of that lady's death—begging that she and Ellen would join him there. He apologised to Mrs. Cumberland for not coming to Dellory, but said that family business required his presence in London. Mr. North at first proposed to take Ellen up himself: but he was really not fit; and it was decided that Parrit, Madam's maid, should attend her thither.

Ellen was allowed to go in and bid goodby to Richard before her departure. She burst into tears as she strove to thank him for his kindness.

"You must come and see papa as soon as you are well enough, Richard. When I tell him her kind you have been he will want.

"You must come and see papa as soon as you are well enough, Richard. When I tell him how kind you have been, he will want to see and thank you."

"Good-by, my dear," said Richard, releasing her hand. "I trust you will soon get up all your good spirits again, now your father has come."

She smiled faintly: it was not on her father—so imperfectly, if at all, remembered—that her spirits depended. As Ellen was passing through the h.ll to enter the carriage that would take her to the station, she found herself touched by Madam, and drawn into the dining-room.

into the dining-room.

"You have not seemed very happy with
us, Miss Adair. But I have tried to make

"Yes, Madam, I am sure you have; and I thank you very much," returned Eilen gratefully—for Madam really did appear to have been most kind to her of late. "I trust paps will have an opportunity of thanking you and Mr. North personally."

Madam coughed. "If you think I deserve thanks, I wish you would do me a slight favor in return."

favor in return,"
"If I can. Certainly."

"If can. Certainly."

"Bome years ago when we were in India," proceeded Madam, "my late husband, Major Bobun, and your father were acquainted with each other. Some unpleasant circumstances took place between them; a quarrel, in fact. Major Bobun considered he was lipitred; Mr. Adair thought it was himself who was. It was altogether very painful, and I would not for the world have that old matter raked up again; it would cost me too much pain. Will you, then, guard from Mr. Adair's knowledge that I, Mrs. North, am she who was once Mrs. Bohun."

"Yes, I will," said Ellen in the hasty impulse of the moment, without pausing to consider whether circumstances would allow her to do so.

"You promise me this."

"Yes, oertainly. I will never speak of it to him, Madam."

Thank you, my done." And Markon the control of the

decency to keep away," went on Mrs. Gass.
"I couldn't," said Jelly meekly. "I
couldn't stop at home, and hear it."
"Then I'd have gone a mile or two the
tother way," retorted Mrs. Gass. "You've
got a face of your own—to show it here.
And a conscience too."

whoop the crowd flew forward.

But a strange hush, seemingly of consternation, had fallen on those who stood at the grave; a hush fell on these interlopers as they reached it. The coffin was empty. Of all unexpected stoppages to proceedings, official or otherwise, a more complete one than this had never fallen. The old magistrate, the coroner—who had just come striding over the ground, to see how things were going on—Thomas Hepburn, and others generally, stared at the empty coffin in profound perplexity.

And the draggle-tail mob, when it had taken its fill of staring also, elbowing each other in the process of fighting racfully for place and precedence, burst out into a roar, not at all complimentary to Dr. Rane.

"He have sold her for dissection, he have! He never put her in it at all, he didn't! He had a sham funeral! "Twarn't enough to poison of her, but he must sell her a'ter it!"

To accuse a man of these heinous offences behind his back and beyond his hearing, is one thing, but it is not felt to be quite so convenient to do it in his presence. The sight of Dr. Rane walking calmly (not to any impudently) across the churchyard into their very mides, struck a kind of timidity into the roarers. Silence supervened. They even parted to let him pass, backing on each other's feet without mercy. Dr. Rane threw his glance on the empty ooffin, and then on those who stood around it.

CHAPTER XLIV. "Then I'd have gone a miss or two uses to tother way," retorted Miss, Gase." You've got a face of your own—to show it here.

And a conscience too."

A frightful noise interrupted them remains the construction of the constructi

bows.

"Law!" said she, "I thought they was all in. De you belong to 'em?"

"Yes," said Mrs. North.

So she went in also, and crept up the dark staircase after them, directed by the girl.

"Fast door you comes to at the top." Aladam's face was growing of a ghastly whiteness: she fully expected to see William Adair.

dam's face was growing of a ghastly whitenem: she fully expected to see William Adair.

The voices would have guided her without anything eise. Several were heard talking together inside the room: her hasband's she distinguished plainly: and she thought, Madam went into a heat at that. What revolation had Mr. Adair been already making? He had lest so time.

The door was not latched. Madam cautiously pushed it an inch or two open so as to enable her to see in. She looked very ugly just no \(\sigma\) belle drawn back from her teeth with emotion, something like a hyenn's. M.dam looked in; and saw, not Mr. Adair, bat—Bees Rase.

M.dam looked in; and saw, not Mr. Auair, bar—Beesy Rane.
Beasy Rane. She was standing near the table, white Dr. Rane was talking. Standing quite still, with her placed face, her pretty earls falling, and a vioist-colored merine gown on, tast Madaue had seen her swar a dosen times. In short it was just like Beesy Rane in life. On the table, by the side of

AG WAR

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A strain of same and same and the same and

A slight groan from the region of the bed, semichered at once by a pretended snore. Dr. Rane contained.

"In prospective it seemed very easy of an accomplishment—very. But had if foreseen all the disagreeable proceedings, the artifice, the trouble, that must inevitably attend such an attempted deceit, I should never have entered upon it. Had I properly reliefed I of course might have foreseen it; but I did not reflect. Like a great many schemes that we enter upon in lire, the mind skips the working, and is content to skip it, and looks only to the end accomplished. Nearly all that night Bessy and I converted to depther: chirdly planning how she should simulate wany and where she should simulate wanted in the rolling, what with the fatigue induced by this prolonged vigit, and the exhaustion left from her illness, she was theroughly wurn out. It had been agreed between us that from her illness, she was bettu deep and exhausted."

"I never was so sleepy before in all my life," interrupted Bessy.

"At ten o'ciock, when Phillis left, I went up to my wife's room, and sold her the time up to my wife's room, and sold her the time for acting had come," resumed Dr. Rane.

"Coming down again I crossed over to Besiey's with the news that my wife was gone; and i sarve to above the grief I should nave feet had is been true. Crossing back only home again, I saw Frank Dallary, and to my home again, I saw Frank Dallary, and the widow has the house, and think we have at Blatchley. I done to know to know it to know who it was that pushed matter to know who it was that in know to know it to know who it was that item to know who it was that item to know it had a harded matter to know who it was the interest to know who it was not you, papa: and Richard was doing ha had known the succession in interest who had a known to know it to had an interest when he down to had an interest when he down to the fill the celling and down to the filled with Oiver.

"I never was so sleepy before in all my life," interrupted Bessy.

"A ten o'ciock,

or twe's scaking in a good, sound nown-pouling rain.

"I shall have to make things right with the anthorities; and I suppose Hepburn may keep the coffins for his pains," quaintly remarked Mr. Inspector Jekyll.

But the carriage took back one less than it had brought. For Dr. Rane did not return again to Dallory. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

again to Dallory. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The A combination of Ulysses and Ajax is Bismarck, a man full of resources, with physical and moral courage, shrewdness, and an indomitable will, wit, humor, sagacity, recklessess, and an intuitive comprehension of men's characters.

To illustrate the way the law is vindicated in the West, we publish a notice poeted up by a Montane sheriff:—"All persons who have been indicated by the Grand Jury for horse stealing or murder are requested to report to the sheriff within ten may for trial, or they will have to be looked after."

It is said that when sewing-girls are allowed to laugh aboud, talk and sing, they do mere well better work than when silence is compelled.

into the country were immediately undertaken, and civilians and officers, the latter released on parole, were seen driving about and inspecting the position which had so recently menaced them.

AF There are the strongest of reasons for believing that death from lightning must be painless, the nervous system requiring a certain interval of time to become conscious of pain.

LF The Louisville Courier-Journal says that Tilton and Fulton "belong to that class of material out of which we should make missionaries te the Cannibal Islanda." Such direct insults to the cannibals can be productive of no good.

LF Mrs. Atkinson, of Providence, thus sums up her three years' experince of married life:—"The first year my husband called me 'my dear;' the second year,' Mrs. A.;' and the third year, 'old sorrel-top.' This last I could not she acoud "Mell, why did not she call him "old pudding-head?"

LF An English nobleman has taken up his residence in the centre of the Dismal Swamp, Virginia. Blighted affections are supposed to be the cause of his trouble. He feels swamped.

LF In the town of Weld (Me.) over one thousand cords of poplar, birch and ash are made up into spools, salt-boxes and butterfirkins each year. This makes a market for kinds of wood formerly thought almost use-less.

kinds of wood formerly thought almost useless.

Dakota indicate the choice of Armstrong,
Democrat, as Delegate to Congress, by shout
150 majority. There were two Republican
cannonates—Burleigh and Spink—and it is
announced that Burleigh will contest Armstrong's election.

The Arallway train was stopped near
Evansville, Indiana, la'ely, by a flery goblin
standing shead on the track. An illuminated
pumpkin proved to be the head and front of
the terror. Corn hunks and corn silk furnished the grissly heard; imagination did the
rest. Wrong.

Bacota of earthquake were felt last
week at Athera, simultaneously, with the appearance of a brilliant aurors.

"Look out for a cold winter." Is the sage remark of some real and many would be philosophers. These is a very general feeling that there is a next of system of componenties in meters, and that if we have a hot summer we chall consequently have a cold winter. The wise men of the earth have been investigating this subject of the fluotestions of the temperature of our planet. Professor fluyth, Astronomer Royal of Scotland, finds reason to believe, from his investigations, that in addition to the ordinary similal cycle of temperature there are two other cycles, which correspond to certain changes in the apole on the san, our so-called variations of climate are referred. From a series of observations made from 1887 to the present time, Professor Smyth shows that a hot time has occurred about every cleves pears, followed, at intervision of about two years, by a very cold period. Arguing from these data, he believes that the temperature of a season may be forefold a year in advance, and that there is a probability the winter of 1871-79 will be exceedingly severa. Time will show, if so, we may comfort correspives, while horwing summer—a consideration which should enable us to endure the blast of cit Boreas with patience.

Good Hammers.

Speaking at a recent meating, it is a beauting at a beauting, and pellite ancesting, that a pount in this country (footland, finds peace of the carried in the second with the lower classes the blast of free articles. The will say we will find it. But the blanks of the upper classes are so poilts, is because the upper classes are so poilts, is conditioned, that is a probability the winter of 1871-79 will be exceedingly severa. Time will show, if so, we may comfort ourselves, while braving summer—a consideration which should enable us to endure the blast of cit Boreas with patience.

Espeaking at a recent that a peace in the speak of the find in the last the

summer—a ceased-aminion which should enable us to endure the blast of eld Borean with patience.

This is the season for beautiful leaves. Every day we may expect to see the living groun flush crimono like the maple, or saviet like the sumach, or not brown like the calc, or golden yellow like the horse-observant. Do young readers know what beautiful ornsmeste, these leaves, by some called dead, make for their room? They must be nicely dead, in books, or between keards—the leaves or papers changed every two or three days—and heavy weights put on this they may lie flat. Some persons press them with a mediscratify wern flat trow when they first a mediscratify wern flat trow when they first gather them. Get all the richest colors you can, and add to them the lovely grean farms and brakes which may little walk into the country will give you, and you have no idea, if you have never tried it, what a charming faish they give to a room, wreathed around pictures, or over a bay window, or a door opening into another room. You secure depth of color, a waven glow and a spirit of grow and beauty which, even if your room is very simple and unadureed, will render it stranged to the little walk into the country will give you, and you have no lefes, if you have never tried it, what a charming inits they give to a room, wreathed around pictures, or over a bay window, or a door opening into another room. You secure depth of color, a waven glow and a spirit of grow may be a supplied and unadureed, will render it stranged to the stranged of the walk of the substitute of the

rowd his occurred, (some one in the crowd hiring bawled out to him "speak quick!")

"Bpeak quick! (retorted D'Israell.) It is very easy for you to spoak quick, when you only utter a stupid monosyllable. [Loud cheers and laughter.] But when I speak I must measure my words. I have to open your great thick head. [Laughter.] What I speak is to enlighten you. If I bawl like you, you will leave the place as ignorant as you entered it." [Renewed laughter.]

This scene is quite equal to some with which our stump orstors at the West are familiar. But we doubt if any one of them could have stood his ground better than did the anthor of "Vivian Grey."

THE popularity which.

THE popularity which success in athletic games gives to a college is almost as great as the popularity attending a high standard from a liverary pount of view. A tutor of Yale, at the boat race between Yale and Harvard, said: "I hope Yale will win, for if she does our freshman class will be much larger than it would be should we lose." The race was rowed, Harvard won is, and the words of the tutor proved to be sure; for Yale has in her freshman class 148, while Harvard bas over 200, and almost half of this number applied after the race for admission.

RULES AND MAXIMS.—It used to be said is regard to horses:

[27] A king of Sparta was fined for selective of the property of the part of the process of the process the speech they know to be used; in regard to horses:

"One white foot, buy him,
Two white foet, try him,
Three white feet, deny him,
Pour white feet and a white nose,
Take off his shoes and give him to the
crows."

But the advent of Dexter has changed the

One white foot, spy him,
Two white foet, try him,
Three white feet, buy him,
Four white feet and a white nose,
And a mile in 2-17 he goes.
—Punchinelle.

"Tis done—but yesterday a King!
And arm'd with Kings to strive—
And now thou art a nameless thing;
So abject—yet alive!
Is this the man of thousand thrones,
Who strew'd our earth with hostile be
And can be thus survive?
Siece he, miscall'd the Morning Star,
Nor man nor fiend hath fallen so far.

The Desolator devolate?
The Victor overthrown?
The Arbiter of others' fare
A Supplisat for his own?
Is it yet some imperial hope
That with such change can calmly cope?
Or dread of death alone?
To die a prince—or live a alave—
Thy choice is most ignobly brave?

He who of old would rend the oak,
Deam'd not of the rebound;
Chain'd by the trunk be veinly broke—
Alone—how look'd he round?
Thou, in the sternness of thy strength,
An equal deed hast done at length,
And wark r fate hast found;
He fell, the forast prowlers' prey;
But that must eat thy heart aw-y!
—Byren to the First Napoleon.

didacy of the Duke of Aceta for the Spanish crown.

EFF Four missing boats of the Cambria have been found, empty, on the coast of Ireiand. No trace of passengers or crew were discovered. The stern of the wrecked steamer has drifted ashore at Islay, Scotland. So far as known, there is but one survivor of the diseaster—Modarthand.

EFF The London Times doubts if Bugland should not, like America, abandon serupulous neutrality, and afford supplies to both belligerests.

EFF THE WEST VINGINIA ELECTION.—Partial returns from ten counties show Democratic gains. The Democrats are said to undoubtedly carry the First Congressional District, and probably the Third. They also claim to have gained control of the Legislavre.

Congress Eliet mys:—"Half the sor-

A king of Sparta was fined for selecting a small woman to be his queen.

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the age.

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## PLY AND RUMOR

The following letters were pestending discovered among the private papens of the late Empaces. L. R. Beasparie. They were instantly forwarded to us by our special correspondent. They will be used to-merrow in a mutilated form by less enterprising journals, such as the Tribune and its partners of the Associated Frant.

"New York, May 10, 2800.

"DRAN EMPERON: I see thinking of writing a biography of you, in the among style no my biography of you, in the messayle no my biography of your Unels. I shall want to prove that you were never in New York, that you behaved with perfect propriety while you were here, and that you are humble, unambitious, and deeply religious. This will not be a difficult matter, after the success I have made in the case of your Unels. Still, I shall want a fact or two in the book. Can you not emply me with these? Any small favor you may think fit to send me may be directed to my usual address.

"Yours for truth and justice,"

"Yours for truth and justice,
"J. B. C. A. B. B. O. T. T."

"VILLAIR AND USUAFER! YOUR minions have incaroceased me in this vile des on a pretence that I owe a debt which I have not paid. They lie, wiffully and malignantly. I always pay my debts. Ask Beward if I do not. He remembers how I paid him the listic debt I owed him, when I defeated his Presidential sepirations. Release me at ouce, or the Tribune will show your rotten Empire no mercy. If I am at liberty this evening I will send you a prize strawberry plant, and a copy of my work on political economy. If I am not at liberty by the time mentioned, beware. Smalley shall be sent to Paris as the Tribune's special correspondent, and you'll see the sort of news about your infamous cours that he'll be instructed to send home.

Yours Profanely.

"TO THE EMPRION OF THE FARRCH:
His Majesty, the King, instructs me to say
that he shall do just as he pleases in all affairs public and privats. He advises you to
attend to your own affairs, and if you have
any more propositions for stealing other
people's territory, te address them to Russia,
or the United States. Pressie is not at present in that line of business. BISMARCS."

"BUREAU OF POLICE, Jan. 1, 1870.
"TO HIS MAJETY, THE EMPERORSIRE: I beg leave to report that M. Rochefort demands the sum of 1,000,000 france,
to be paid at once. Otherwise he will continue to be a patriot, and will abuse Her
Majesty, the Emprese, with more violence
than ever. Both M. Rochefort and M.
Flourens are much enraged since their annual stipend has been discontinued.

"PIETHI, Chief of Police."
Other selections from the Imperial correspondence will be shortly laid before our
roaders. Remember, the only genuine lettere
are those in Punchinello. All others are
garbled forgeries.—Punchinello. " BUREAU OF POLICE, Jan. 1, 1870.

### Problem.

Preblem.

A New Orleans householder, disturbed by an aged darkey who each day seated himself on his porch and went to sleep in the sun, with upturned head, open mouth and prodigious smore, concluded she would try an experiment. For this purpose she procured a small piece of ice and dropped it into the huge orifice that served as Sambo's mouth. It disappeared like a shot, and with a cough and a snort, Hambo started to his feet. "Uph!" he cried, as the ice sent violent thritis through his atomach. "What dia?" and his fingers clutched nervously the afflicted part. Just then some one cried out in the bouse that a big rat had run down. "Uncle Sam's" throat. This added terror to pain. He rolled on the banquette and cried lustify for help. "Fore God, missus, he's gnawing out'n me. I feel him. Oh, golly he's kill'n me," and the whites of the darkey's eyes protruding like saucers, and the convalsed and anguished face, showed that real pain was strongly enhanced by his imaginary terror. "Oh, golly how he do jump and kick about," and Sambo again gave himself up to a paroxyam of lamentation. "Drink warm water Uncle Sam and drown him," the lady suggested. Without a moment's hesitation he started for the water plug. He turned on the crank and the water started. Sam glued his lips to the moment's hesitation he started for the water plug. He turned on the erank and the water started. Sam glued his lips to the nozale until his sides were puffed out like an inflated balloon. 'How do you feel now, Uncle Sam?' the landlady inquired as Sam staggered back to his seat. 'I guess he's drowned, missus; but here's what's trou-bling dis chile; how's dat rat gwine to git out'n dare?''

Railrond Amecdote.

The latest instance of a bald attempt to lacerate the feelings of a lovely woman has been put upon record by a literary man of Brooklyn, and runs thus: A gentleman of that city, well known for his mild and gentle disposition, took the care recently to attend to some business at Elizabeth, New Jersey. The care being nearly full, he was obliged to take a seat with a lady, as the youns say, "one of uncertain are " been put upon record by a literary man of Brooklyn, and runs thus: A gentieman of that city, well known for his mild and gentle disposition, took the care recently to attend to some business at Elizabeth, New Jersey. The care being nearly full, he was obliged to take a seat with a lady, as the young men say, "one of uncertain age." Not daring to engage in conversation with her, he remained quietly thinking, until nearing, as he thought, his destination, he ventured to remark, "Is this Elizabeth?" Instantly drawing herself up, she quickly replied, "What do you mean, sir?" Without perceiving that she had made a mistake, he again saked, "Is this Elizabeth?" Furiously iteraing to him, and with half-frightened air, she screamed out, "You may think you are a gestleman, sir, to address a lady so, but I do not wish to continue any farther.

The conversation at this point terminated by the stopping of the continue any farther.



"COMPARISONS ARE ODIOUS."

"One dollar for a chair like this! Why, I sold the fellow to it this very morning to a poor laboring man, and I let 'im 'ave it for a dollar and a-half, and that was only 'cos he 'ad to work for his livin'!"

"Bo have I got to work for my living!"
"'dee yer? Ah! but you're a gentleman—compared to him!!"

### Assectote of the War.

Associate of the War.

A few days after the evacuation of Richmond by the Confederate forces, Colonel Y., of the 990th Ohio Volunteers, while in command of a small detace ment was on a scent in that pertion of the vineyard known as East Tenuessee, and not far from the home of Andrew Johnson. Being some distance from camp, and not knowing the country, the Colonel halloed at a log-but on the opposite side of the river, from the chimney of which the smoke was curling, indicating it to be inhabited. In response to the hall, a thorough bred, meany-backed mountaineer, evidently a nabob, counting his wealth by the number of bounds that yelped at his heels, appeared, and through the mingled howls and barks he managed to hear him say:

"Have you heard," said Colonel Y., "that Richmond is taken?"

The mossy-backed mountaineer replied not, seeming to be dumfounded at the announcement.

"Don's you know," continued the gory Ohlo chleftain, "that the Yankees have taken Richmond at last?"

The mossy-backed answered that he "hadn't hearn nuthin."

taken Richmond at last?"

The mossy-backed answered that he "hadn't hearn nuthin'."

"Well," said the Colonel, "they have.
Can't you give three cheers for the old flag?"

flag?"
"O, my Lord, Mister Yank!" replied the
mossy-backed resident of the cot, "we
hain't got but three cheers in the house,
and one o' them's a stule!" No "hooray" to be had there. - Harper's

AN ILLUSTRATION.—A little boy was advised by his father to use illustrations in his converse whenever they should occur to bim; "for," continued the parent, "there is no more forcible way of conveying or im-

pressing your meaning."

Shortly after the boy was being lectured on generosity: "It's better to give than receive, Johany, far better; the Bible says so, and I say so."

"Illustrate it, pappy; I think I will understand you better."

derstand you better."

Father could not see the application.

A BRITISH livery-stable keeper presented the following bill for the use of a horse;

10a 00d. 00 6. Anos Atakynonymom

Toatolhofol "which he meanter say," that his charge was for "a horse," and for "a taking of him home," the "total of all" being 10s. 6d.

"You don't know me, but I am not quite a stranger to the great army family. Captain Brunet, Tweuty-one of the line, is known to some of you, I dare say. He is my very dearest friend, almost my brother."

No one knew Captain Brunet, but his name was a passport among soldiets. The stranger took his cotolette, and was chatting easily with his companions, when an officer of the Twenty-first came is.

"Parblev | here is the very man to tell you all about your friend. Lieutenant, allow us to present a friend of one of ours; you know Captain Brunet?"

"What Brunet?"

"Branet of the Twenty-first."

### THE RETURN.

The bright sea washed across her feet, As it had done of yore; The well-remembered odors sweet Come through her open door.

Again the grass his ripened head Bowed where her raiment swept; Again the fog-bell told of dread, And all the landscape wept.

Again beside the woodland bars She found the wilding rose, With petals five and heart of stars— The flower our childhood knows.

And there, before that bloseom small, By its young face beguiled, The woman saw her burden fall, And stood a little child. She knew no more the weight of love,

No more the weight of grief; She could the simple wild rose move, And bring her heart relief.

She asked not where her love was gone, Nor where her grief was fied, But stood, as at she great white Throne, Unmindful of things dead.

-Atlantic Monthly.

Typon searching a burley Englishman, a passenger by the steamship Palmyra, the Customs officers at Boston found one plece of silk, six pairs of gloves, a lot of violin strings, six steel knives and forks, and eighteen spools of thread conocaled in the seat of his pantaloons. He declares that he had broughs them from Liverpool in this singular place of concealment, "for the sake of convenience." Upon searching a burley Englishman

convenience."

2.7 The downfall of Louis Nepoleon recalls the cutting repartee which he is said to have received from Lady Blessington. The Countees had befriended him when he was a poor adventurer in London, and went to Paris to be near him after he had become prosperous. Much to her chagrin, he paid her no attentions; but one day when their carriages were abreast in a thronged street, Napoleon said, "Countees, how long do you expect to remain in Paris?" She answered, with dignified and ominous wit, "Only a short time. How long do you expect to stay here?"

## AGRICULTURAL.

### The Lesson of the Drouth.

stranger took his cotolette, and was chatting easily with his companions, when an officer it training is him, and with half-frightened air, she soresamed out, "Tou may think you are a reacheman, sit, the address a lady so, but I do not wish to continue any farther talk with you."

The conversation at this point terminate by his stopping of the cars, and the condition at the force, "All out at life down," All out at life down, "All out at life down," All out at life down," All out at life down, "All out at life down," All out at life down," All out at life down, "All o

desply into the woll that they found sources of molecular beyond the reach of the fronth.

Constant here-booing and hand-booing had made the sell so loses that it was easily pensitested by the moisture-bearing air, which gave up its water to the cooler particles of the lower and shaded earth.

"The affect has been that while other corn fields in the neighborhood have suffered correctly from decests, the growth on this has been all these could be desired, and the fruiting is even stronger than it would be reaseable under say circumstances to hope for.

stemand by the modisture-bearing air, waste give up fit where as the cooler particles of the forwer and shaded earth.

"The select has bean that will collect the control of the control o

Make the Pigs Pat.

Pigs are scarce, and pork is likely to command a good price. A well-fatted pig brings at least two cents per pound more than one with bare kidneys and thin sides. Eight bushels of corn, with ordinary pigs, that have nearly attained their growth, should give us at least 100 pounds of growth. At 10 cents per pound, live weight, the present price for fat pigs in Chicago, this would give us one dollar a bushel for the corn. But this is not all. If we sell a pig not half fat, weighing say 250 pounds, we should get only 8 cents per pound, or \$30. Keep this pig two months, and feed it eight bushels of corn, and it should then weigh 350 pounds, and bring, without any advance in prices, 10 cents per pound, or \$35. In this way we get \$15 for 8 bushels of corn, or \$1.87‡ per bushel.

The Leasen of the Drouth.

The regular agricultural contributor to the New York Evening Post has an article in a late number of that paper, which is eminently useful. We reproduce it here, and hope our reafers will peruse it —

"Never, in our farming experience, have we gone through a more severe drouth. Aithough we were only four weeks without rain, the heat was so intense, and the consequent demands on vegetation for moisture so great, that they suffered as we have never known them to suffer before. With ten acres of roses, carnations and garden vegentables, raised for market, and a wide area of farming land under the plough and in grass, we have had varied opportunity to watch its effect, and to study its action under different circumstances. So far as we can judge from our own experience, the only sovereign remedy is abundant manuring, coupled with drainage and cultivation. Ten acres of corn on land that hitherto has shown the effect of even a slight drouth, has grown without intermission, and seems almost to have disregarded the unfavorable weather. Three years ago this fold was a heavy wet elay,

## THE SIDDLES.

What did the spider do when he came ut of the ark? Ana.—He took a fly and

ENIGMA.—"In the lexicon of youth which Pate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail!"—Richelieu. Act II., Soene 2. RIDDLE.—Tam O'Shau-

### BECKIPTS.

MIXED, OR INDIAN PICKLE.—The basis of this is usually sliced cabbage, and cauliflower broken into bits and put into brine. After these are ready, they are covered with spiced vinegar; and then such pickle materials, fruits, or vegetables as occur during the season, are added from time to time, taking care that the newly added things are covered by the vinegar. At the close of the season the vinegar is drained off, heated to the boiling point, and poured over the pickles; this is repeated two or three times, when the pickles are stored away for usa, and are usually better the second year than the first. In the making of the spiced vinegar, probably no two will agree. As a suggestion MIXED, OR INDIAN PICKLE.—The basis of get \$15 for 8 bushels of oorn, or \$1.57\$ per bushel.

During October, fattening pigs should be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. It is poor economy to feed them on nubbins, or soft immature oorn. Better give such corn to the cattle or to milch cows. But if it must be fed to fattening pigs, let them at any rate have one or two meals a day of sound corn. And take pains to induce them to cat as much as they can digest.

The chief points in fattening pigs are:—Comfortable quarters, a constant supply of water in a separate trough, regular feeding, and undisturbed sleep. As to how long it we give two recipes. The various directions we give two recipes. The various directions differ greasity, the chief object seems to be to get in enough spice, In looking them over, we are reminded of the toper's directions for making punch, "too much of lemons, sugar and whisky, and not enough water." One recipe gives: Vinegar, 6 pints; sait, † Ih.; bruised ginger root and whole mustard seed, 2 oz. each; mace, 1 oz.; shallots, † Ib.; Cayenne pepper, a dessert spoenful, and some sliced horseradish. Simmer together for a few minutes, then put into a jar and cover close. Another, claimed to be "verr superior," directs for each gallon of vinegar 6 cloves of garlic, 12 shallots, 2 sticks of aliced horseradish, 4 oz. braised ginger, 2 oz. whole black pepper, 1 oz. allspice, 12 cloves, † oz. Cayenne pepper, 2 oz. mustard seed, † 1b. mustard (ground) and 1 oz. turmeric. All the above, except the mustard and turmeric, are put into the jar with cabbage and cauliflower, and other pickle vegetables, and the vinegar boiled and peured over them. The ground mustard and turmeric are to be made into a paste, with cold vinegar added.

MELON MANGORA.—The late, small, and smooth mustamelons are used for this pickle. Cut out a plug at the stem end, or, as some prefer it from the side; scrape out the contents, replace the plug and secure it with a wooden pin, and put the melons thus prepared into a strong brine. When they have been in the brine for twenty-four hours or more, they are ready for stuffing. The stuffing is made of any pickle material at hand; shredded cabbage, broken cauliflower, small onions and cucumbers, green beans, peppers, mustard seed, nasturtiums, scraped horsersadish, and the like. Cabbage and the other stuffing, except the aromatica, are

small onions and oucombers, green beans, peppers, mustard seed, nasturitums, scraped horseradiab, and the like. Cabbage and the other stuffing, except the aromatics, are better for being scalded and cooled. But the melona according to fancy, and then sew each plug in its place by means of a needle and coarse thread. Place the stuffed melons in a jar, add cloves, pepper, and other desired spice, and pour beiling vinegar over them. Repeat the scalding of the vinegar for three days in succession.—
American Agriculturies.

-200 C